Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1877. NUMBER 32.

THE SUN
—FOR THE—
...AGAINST NATIONAL FRAUD.

...dent who was not elected by the peo... inaugurated at Washington ...processes of fraud, we call upon hon... of all parties to rally together in a de... and persistent effort for the correc... this great wrong and for the punish... the guilty, to be enforced through the ...

...outrage upon the right of self-gov... the Republican party and its present ...s are primarily responsible; but the ...have taken office through such means ...are actually exercising the power of ...ernment upon such authority, are ...less guilty than they who conceived ...ated this unparalleled political swin...

...President and his advisers ...undertaken to forsake the ancient ways ...Republican party, and having invited a ...and a former Rebel to occupy one ...most important offices in the Cabinet, ...to relaunch the dishonest public senti... the South by the bestowal of offices ...to maintain a vicious system of Government ...of railroads and canals, hoping thus ...to increase in corruption the work begun in ...At the same time, with hypocritical ...of reforming the civil service, they ...vanity of Northern theorists, to the ...great crime in which this Admin... is founded may be overlooked and ...

...this conspiracy scheme, as against the ...with whom it originated, we call ...people to commence immediately a ...like moveless and pertinacious. ...them that from beginning to the ...SUN shall never be found laggard or ...in this holy crusade; and we invite ...from every quarter to join in the ...

...old friends and readers—a body of ...union of souls—the same number as ...fifteen citizens who, in Novem... for Samuel J. Tilden for Presi... and we shall continue ...in the past, to contest for hon... economy, and justice in ...and that we shall still endeavor ...who may consult our columns ...full, complete, and trustworthy ac... current events and news from every ...world, while from Washington es... our reports will continue to be full, ...and fearless.

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COURT OF CAUSES for trial at a ...

...of Common Pleas to be held at ...for Cambria county, commencing ...MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 3d, 1877:

SECOND WEEK.

...Bell et Kearney, feigned issue; ...Bishops Chapel vs. Baumer et. al.; ...Barker & Coe vs. Hollis et. al.; Gallagher; ...Cresson Springs Co vs. Mc... ...Mclhan vs. Gillen; McLanahan et. ...Brierley vs. Williams; Lloyd & ...Cresswell; Flynn vs. Gates; ...Fiery et. al.; Baverly vs. Hans... ...vs. McReight; Alexander vs. ...Masonic Bank vs. Stineman; ...vs. Adams et. al.; McCullough ...vs. Mertz et. al.; Porter vs. ...Wm. Dill; Rex vs. Shoemaker; ...McMullen vs. Thomas.

H. V. OLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 6, 1877.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of ALOIS MARTZ, dec'd.

Letters of Administration *cum testamento annexo* on the estate of Alois Martz, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. MARTZ, Administrator.
Ebensburg, Aug. 3, 1877. 6t.

FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale her FARM ...situate in Blacklick township, seven miles ...from Ebensburg, on the Nicktown road, ...is well watered, partially fenced, and in a ...good cultivation. The improvements con... ...a Dwelling House, Log Barn, Spring ...House, &c., and there is an abundance ...of water on the premises. Will be sold ...on easy payments. Call on or ad...

ELEANOR POWELL.
Ebensburg P. O.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOSEPH STEPHENS, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said ...late of Carroll township, Cambria county, ...have been granted to the undersigned, re... ...Carrolltown township, to whom all persons ...indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARTIN SANDERS,
Administrator.
Aug. 27, 1877.-6t.*

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the office.

[8-17, '77.-1y.]

W. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonel Scanlon's building, recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq., Centre street.

[1-21, '76.-1y.]

THE FORTY-ACRE FARM.

I'm thinking, wife, of neighbor Jones, that
man with stalwart arm,
Who lives in peace and plenty on a forty-
acre farm,
While men are all around us, with hands
and hearts a score,
Who own two hundred acres and still are
wanting more.

He has a pretty little farm, a pretty little
house,
He has a loving wife within, as quiet as a
mouse;
His children play around the door, their
father's life to charm,
Looking as neat and comely as the tidy lit-
tle farm.

No weeds are in the corn fields, no thistles
in the oats,
The horses show their keeping by their fine
and glossy coats;
The cows within the meadows, resting 'neath
the beechen shade,
Learn all the gentle manners of the gentle
milking maid.

Within the fields—on Saturday—he leaves
no crudled grain,
To be gathered on the morrow, for fear of
coming rain;
He keeps the Sabbath holy—his children
learn his ways—
And plenty fills his barn and bins after the
harvest days.

He never has a lawsuit to take him to the
town,
For the very reason there are no line fences
down;
The bar-room in the village does not have
him for a charm;
I can always find my neighbor on his forty-
acre farm.

His acres are so very few he plows them
very deep;
'Tis his own hands that turn the sod, 'tis his
own hands that reap;
He has a place for everything, and things
are in their place;
The sunshine smiles upon his fields, content-
ment in his face.

May we not learn a lesson, wife, from pru-
dent neighbor Jones,
And not—for what we haven't got—give up
to sighs and moans?
The rich ain't always happy, nor free from
life's alarms,
But blest are those who live content, though
small may be their farms.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

My old friend and schoolmate, Philip Colcord, when he went into the army, left his diary in my possession, at the same time telling me that, if I found anything therein worth using, I might put it in shape and give it to the world. I have just opened said diary, and almost the first thing that attracted my attention was the record from which I make the following sketch:

Some years ago my physician told me I must leave the counting house and travel for my health. Let it not be thought from this that I was a weak, puny man. Far from it. In fact, I was too stout and strong for so much confinement, the result of which was a morbid state of the liver, and a weakening of the digestive organs, with accompanying dyspepsia and constipation. I knew the physician was right, and I at once planned a voyage to Europe; but my parents were anxious to know if a horse-back ride through the Southern States would not be full as good for me. The doctor said it would be better. "Then," cried old Lattitat, the head of our firm, "you will kill two birds with one stone." The meaning of which was that I could visit a thousand and one correspondents in the Cotton States, and square up a thousand and one accounts while looking after my lost health. I had no objections to this. I steamed it by rail as far as Cincinnati; thence by water to New Orleans. Then I took the river back to Vicksburg, where I bought a horse, and started across the country to the eastward, intending to strike the Atlantic coast at Savannah.

Late one evening I arrived at a small settlement near the Tombigbee, in Alabama, where I found quite a comfortable inn. After supper I sat down in the bar-room, and soon discovered that among the guests present were the Sheriff of the district and two of his deputies; and by listening to the conversation I learned that they were out on important business. Later, when alone with the landlord, I was informed of the particulars. That section of the country had for a long time been infested by a gang of desperate villains—river-pirates and horse thieves—who had robbed and murdered both travelers and citizens, and who had thus far succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the officers sent after them. There was something wonderful in this, for the most expert detectives had been upon the track of the marauders many times, and yet not even a clue had been gained to their hiding-place. That they had a hiding-place was very evident; and, further, it was a place where both men and horses could be effectually concealed. The host declared that it was very mysterious; it was past his comprehension. For more than a year plantations have been robbed; travellers have been robbed; boats upon the river have been robbed, and even large settlements have been invaded, by these bold outlaws. The publican's idea was, that they had a big cave somewhere under ground; for if their rendezvous had been above ground the officers would have found it before this.

On the following morning we ate breakfast at an early hour, and shortly afterwards the Sheriff and his deputies started off to the southward, towards a bend in the river, where the crew of a flatboat had been robbed only a few days before. My course lay to the eastward, as I had business at Cahawba.

"You'd 'a made it better," said my host, "if you'd crossed the river at Bluff-post. In that case you'd 'a had a direct road to Cahawba; but now you've got to take nearly half the distance in wildcat road and mule path. Howsumever, if you've got a good hoss, you'll make out, I reckon—that is, if you don't get picked up by the pirates."

I had been aware of the character of the road that lay before me, and had rather preferred it to the better rout to the northward. I had plenty of time, and I liked to see these out-of-the-way plantations, and as for hospitality, it was all alike. I was at home anywhere. With one or two exceptions it seemed to be the chief aim of the planters to make my stay with them as agreeable as possible; and I found more difficulty in getting away from their doors than I did in gaining entrance.

I set out from the settlement at eight o'clock, and at the distance of some five or six miles I met a man who informed me that the water was too high for a comfortable fording of Linden Creek, and that I would find it pleasant to turn to the southward, and go below the Big Brake; referring to a cane brake not far distant which covered several hundred acres of the rich bottom land. This was a route but little traveled; but I minded not that so long as there was a plain path; so I jogged along upon this new way, which I found to be dreary and lonesome enough. I had no fear of robbers, but still the character of the road was calculated to excite one's caution, and I instinctively drew out my revolver and examined the charges, and the caps; and when I had done this I slipped it into the side-pocket of my sack, where I could reach it most handily. After this I whistled, and then I sang a few verses of an old song, for the purpose, I suppose, of convincing the birds that I was very cheerful and easy.

By and by I reached a point where the path crossed a little stream, and here I was joined by a horseman who had come out from the timber to the eastward. As his beast had been drinking, I did not notice him until I was close upon him. He was a middled aged man; of medium size, dressed in a common hunting garb, and carrying a rifle before him upon his saddle-bow. If this man was really a hunter, I thought he was entirely different from other hunters I had met in that country. His clothes were vastly better; and he lacked the free and easy off-hand way of your genuine forester. He hailed me as though he was surprised to see me there, and I could not divest myself of the impression that he regarded me as an interloper. He looked at me sharply, and as he drew up near my side he asked:

"Do you belong in these parts?"

It struck me then that he might be an officer looking after the river pirates. I told him that I was a stranger in that section, traveling partly for my health, and partly on business; and I furthermore told him that I was on my way to Cahawba.

He looked at me again, taking a careful survey of my whole figure, and then remarked, as we started away from the brake:

"I s'pose the creek is full?"

"Yes," said I.

"And so you have to come this way?"

I said "yes," again.

"That's partly the case with me," he said, "though I aint going exactly your way for any great distance. Rather a lonesome road, isn't it?"

"It is, certainly,"

"Not a very pleasant place to meet robbers," he suggested,

I admitted that he was correct.

"Have you heard anything about those chaps?"

"You mean the robbers?"

"Yes."

I now felt sure that my companion was a detective, and I told him what I had seen and heard at the inn where I had last stopped. He was deeply interested—very deeply interested; and I ventured to suggest that he might be searching after those very villians.

"Do you really think so?" he asked.

I told him I thought so from the first.

'Zounds!" he muttered, with a smile, "I must be more careful, or I shall expose myself too much."

Then he acknowledged that he was an officer, and as we rode on I told him all I had heard concerning the outlaws.

In the course of half an hour we left the timber, and soon afterward we came in sight of the cane brake. It was a curious sight, that maze of cane stretching away almost as far as the eye could reach: and as I came nearer I wondered not that even experienced hunters sometimes lost their way and starved to death in the trackless depths of such a labyrinth. For the distance of some two miles we rode along close by the edge of the brake, and then we were forced to bear to the right on account of the softness of the soil, and pretty soon we came to where a body of water lay between us and the canes. This water seemed to be a sort of bayou, fed by some stream beyond my sight, and it certainly had a swampy, dismal look, suggestive of snakes and alligators. We had passed a point of wood that made close down to the water, when I fancied that I heard the sound of horses' feet behind me, and upon turning I beheld four horsemen just emerging from the wood. My companion certainly endeavored to make some sign to them, but they did not see him. They kept straight on to the edge of the bayou; went into the water as though it were a continuation of the road, the horses moving with perfect assurance, and finally disappeared within the depths of the cane brake.

I looked at my companion, and he looked at me.

"That's rather curious, isn't it?" he said. And he looked into my face very sharply.

"Curious enough," I replied.

"What d'ye s'pose it means?" he queried.

It had naturally occurred to me that within the cane brake might be the hidden retreat of the robbers, and that the place of passage across the bayou was known only to themselves; but I did not speak my mind to my companion. I intimated to him that I had no idea of its meaning.

"It isn't impossible," he pursued, with his eyes still fixed sharply upon me, "that the rascals we've been speaking of have a haunt in there somewhere."

I told him I thought it quite likely.

We rode on a short distance further, and close by a spur of the timber he told me that he must leave me.

"I should like to keep on with you," he said, "but I must take the rest of my way alone. Here is my path."

He bade me good-bye; hoped we should meet again; gave me some directions touching my route; and then turned toward the timber. Dear reader, did you ever, either while standing in the street, or in some crowded assembly, grow nervous and uneasy under the impression that some one was gazing upon you?—and have you not under such circumstances, looked around and found a pair of bright electric eyes fixed upon you? Something so felt I as I rode away from that stranger.

At length the feeling became oppressive and I stopped and turned. In another instant I should have been a dead man! The seeming hunter had dismounted, and his keen black eye was glancing along over the barrel of his rifle directly at my heart.—Quick as thought I slipped from my saddle, and on the same second a bullet came whizzing over my shoulder close to my ear. I think the tenth part of a second lost to me at that time would have been fatal.—The villian supposed, of course, that he had shot me, and leaving his horse behind he hurried toward me. Under such circumstances I could have no hesitation. I waited until he had arrived within a few paces, and then I leveled my pistol and shot him through the heart. He kept on toward me, and I fired a second time; but the first shot had been sufficient.

"You're a fine traveling companion, aren't ye!" said I, as I bent over him.

He started to his knees, and raised his hand toward the cane-brake, and, tried to cry out, either for help, or else to warn his companions there hidden, but his voice had failed him, and he sank back dead without having spoken a word.

With as little delay as possible I dragged the body up into the timber, and having remounted my own horse and taken the rein of the dead man's horse over my arm, I started back. I did not follow the road over which I had come, but kept to the southward, toward Brickett's Ford, where the sheriff had talked of going. By the middle of the afternoon I was on the track of the officers, though I did not find them until evening. I told them what I had discovered, and early on the following morning, with fifty or sixty well armed citizens, we set off toward the Big Brake. I remembered the place where the horsemen had taken to the water, and upon entering here, and following carefully along, we found a hard road, where some peculiar movement of the flood had thrown up a ridge of gravel. Having gained the cane-break our way was clear enough, for we found an open path, cut through the canes, and at the distance of a quarter of a mile, where the ground was high and dry, we came upon the robbers' camp. Twelve of the desperadoes were there, and were easily captured; and the amount of property which fell into the hands of the officers was large. Some of the villains were away and probably made good their escape. The chief of the gang, a Texan ranger, of the name of Bastrop, was the individual who had overtaken me on the road, and whom I had shot. Had he been content to let me depart in peace I doubt if I should have been the cause of trouble to him. As I have already said, it had occurred to me that the haunt of the robbers was in the cane-brake; but as I had no particular desire to be mixed up in such a mess, I might have kept on my way allowing the proper officers to attend to the finding of the outlaws. The cowardly attempt upon my life, however, determined me otherwise; and the last act of John Bastrop's career, instead of saving his gang from arrest, as he had intended, proved the signal of the destruction of both him and them.

HE WAS NOT DRUNK.

A few days since a man, dressed in good clothes, an eye glass and a gold mounted cane, and possessing altogether a rather clerical appearance, hailed a passing street car. There was nothing unusual or particularly noticeable in this except the air of lofty dignity with which he commanded a halt, and the desperate effort which he had made to maintain his center of gravity as he passed to the car, and to conceal the fact that he was slightly inebriated. Arriving at the door, he solemnly raised his right foot to enter, but not raising it quite high enough, he fell headlong on the floor of the car. Raising himself up with difficulty, he was severely reproving look at the old gentleman who sat near the door and said:

"Sir, what d'ye lift up this car for just as I was going to get in?"

"My dear sir, I didn't lift the car," replied the old gentleman, meekly.

Casting as steady a gaze upon the old gentleman as he could, under the circumstances, he replied:

"Well, perhaps you didn't. I won't 'tempt to argue with a man in your condition. My amiable friend it's my calm and deliberate 'pinion, that you have been looking upon the wine when it is red. Very sorry to see it in a man of your age. What d'you s'pose your mother would say if she should see you intoxsicated? My friend, I've wept many bitter tears over such cases as yours. Yes," continued he, in a faltering voice, and pulling out his handkerchief, "and I'm d——d if I ain't weeping now; this you'll readily observe."

Whereupon he wiped his eyes with a grand flourish, blew his nose, and navigated to the other end of the car.

When he reached his destination he pulled the bell strap and started for the door. When he got about half way, and just as he got in front of a lady, he tripped and fell full length upon the floor. Raising himself perpendicular, he turned to the lady, and, in a tone of mingled severity and, whiskey said:

"Madam you've certainly got the biggest feet I ever saw in my life."

"Sir——"

"Oh, don't 'pologize, madame, I beg you don't 'pologize. You're not to blame for it. But if you could just pare 'em down a little, 'twould be a great accomodation to the traveling public."

The lady was speechless with indignation, the passengers were convulsed, and the gentleman stalked majestically to the door, stepped to the ground, and immediately sat down. As the car moved away, he arose, examined his clothes, looked up and down the street, waved his hand in an uncertain manner, and walked away.

AN EDITOR'S APPEAL.—As the report that we are very wealthy has gone abroad among our subscribers, and has made them awful slow about paying up, thinking, doubtless, we don't want the money, we hasten to say the report of our wealth is false in every particular. If ocean steamers were selling at a cent a dozen we couldn't make the first payment on a canoe. The lightning of poverty has struck us square, and had it not been for an armful of hay our devil managed to steal from a blind mule, our large and interesting family would be without a mouthful to eat at this moment. Is not this a sad picture, and can you delinquent subscribers look upon it without feeling the greenbacks rustle with indignation in your pocket-books? We do not like to dun, but we must if you fail to take the hint.—*Shenandoah (Va.) Democrat.*

A YOUNG man in town woke up the other night and saw a ghost in his room. Seizing his six shooter, he approached it and found it was his collar which was standing on the floor. He calls it a case of collar in phantom.

DIFFIENCE.

"I'm afther axin', Biddy dear—"
And here he paused awhile
To fringe his words the merest mite
With something of a smile—
A smile that found its image
In a face of beauteous mould,
Whose liquid eyes were peeping
From a broidery of gold,

"I've come to ax ye, Biddy dear,
If—" then he stopped again,
As if his heart had bubbled o'er
And overflowed his brain;
His lips were twitching nervously
O'er what he had to tell,
And timed their quavers with the eyes
That gently rose and fell.

"I've come—" and then he took her hands
And held them in his own,
"To ax—" and then he watched the buds
That on her cheek had blown;
"Me purty dear—" and then he heard
The throbbing of her heart,
That told how love had entered in
And claimed its every part.

"Och! don't be tazin' me," she said,
With just the faintest sigh,
"I've since enough to see you've come,
But what's the reason why?"
"To ax—" and once again the tongue
Forbore its sweets to tell,
"To ax—if Mrs. Mulligan
Has any pigs to sell."

How Delos Lost His Scalp.

AN OLD INDIAN FIGHTER'S DESCRIPTION OF A BATTLE.

Delos G. Saubertson, who lives in Monroe county, New York, is an old Indian fighter, and one of few persons who have been scalped, and live to tell how it felt. On the top of his head is a flat, red, bare spot, the size of a man's hand, showing where his scalp was cut and torn off. Although several years have passed, the spot is still tender and looks raw.

"That bald spot 'll never let me forget the last battle I was in with the Indians, I reckon," he says in relating the circumstances connected with his scalping. "I was with Custer in '69, in the Infantry. We'd been expectin' to come on to some o' old Black Kittle's gang o' red devils fur some days. We knowed they was camped somewhere in the Big Horn Valley. Early one morning—it was just a gettin' ligh—we got sight of 'em in the valley, from quite a high pitch o' ground. The cav'lry we had with us was more'n a mile in the rear. Some of our troops was sent 'round to come down and attack the Injins from t'other side. We wa'nt more'n eighty rods from the cussed snakes, and by full daylight was ready to pitch into 'em.

"The firin' commenced on both sides of 'em, and, comin' from both ways, it kind o' mixed 'em up for a minit or two. But when old Black Kittle came tearin' down the front from some place in the rock, a yellin' and givin' orders, they soon rallied and commenced gittin' in their favorite positions. Damn that old devil! I kin see him now, his face painted with red and yeller streaks, lengthways and crossways, a long string o' feathers hanging down his greasy bare back, and him a tearin' up and down on his Injin pony, whoopin' and yellin' and givin' his orders.

"I don't think them cusses was a bit more'n two minits a huntin' places behind rocks an' trees to fire from, and then you couldn't see more'n three inches of an injin anywhere. They was camped in the spot with their women and papooses. We put a ball wherever we could see a head or any piece of an injin. There was plenty o' squaws and young devils, and we didn't make any choice 'twixt them and the men. We shot a squaw or a papoose jest as soon as we would any other red thief. Damn 'em, if they wasn't any squaws they wouldn't be any papooses, and the papooses make boss thieves and scalpers in the course of time. So a good Injin fighter 'll always go in for cleanin' out the whole gang, an' don't know age nor sex. You'd kill a she rattlesnake an' a young rattlesnake as quick as you would an old he fellow with twelve rattles, wouldn't you? Well rattlesnake is angels 'long side o' Injins.

"After firin' this way for a spell, we got orders to charge down the hill right into the Injin camp. We tore down, every one of us a yellin' as bad as any o' the devils we was fightin'. Their ren s was all a standin', an, there was plenty o' Injins 'round 'em an' in 'em. We scooted along the alleys on the double-quick, peggin' away an' usin' the bayonet. Pooty soon it got to be a general free fight. Ole Black Kittle held his red thieves right to the spot' an' our charge on 'em only brought us right 'mong 'em. Soldiers, Injins, squaws, and papooses all was mixed up in the fight, an' the yellin' was heerd fur two miles by the cav'lry that was comin' on behind us. It was in the winter, you know, an' the snow was 'bout two foot deep. It wa'nt long 'fore they was a good many dead soldiers and dead women and dead young ones from a year old up, layin' about in last snow, promiscus like, and—mebby you've heerd o' red snow. Well, this snow is red, but not the kind o' red that you've heerd of.

"Well, me an' another soldier named Wagner was fightin' in one edge o' the thickest part of the village, in a narrow alley. All of a suddin whang! went a gun from behind a tent, an' Wagner had killed his last injin. The red devil who fired the shot sprang right out in front o' me with his tomahawk raised. I'd a sent my bay'net clean through his greasy carcass in an other second, but an infernal squaw ketched me round the neck, and flopped me as quick as lightnin' on my back in the snow! My gun fell out o' my hands, an' there were more'n twenty squaws and papooses jumpin' and yellin' around me in less'n no time. I made a spring to get up, but a she devil grabbed me in the hair and yanked me back quicker. The Injin that had shot Wagner, who laid dead not more'n a foo from me, ketched up my gun, and clubbin' it, whacked me over the head. If he hadn't been a damn fool he cud just as well stuck the bayonet through me. If you think a clip over the head with the butt end of a heavy army musket, in the hands of an Injin as big as two o' you, an' who loves you so that he wouldn't like any better fun than chawin' your heart out—I say, if you think it won't make you feel sick, mebbe you better have it tried on you once. It didn't make me senseless, but I felt all over like a man's foot does when it's asleep. Even if the damn squaw hadn't me down by the hair, while a lot of greasy papooses was a pounding an kicken me in the face, all of 'em yellin' like a crazy asylum, I couldn't no more 'a got up than I could a step with an Injin! An' you kin shoot me if I wouldn't cut my ears off an' eat 'em raw rather'n do that!

"I know'd just as well as I knowed anything that my hair were goin' to be raised in less'n two seconds unless some o' the boys seen my fix and made the devil a present o' that Injin. I heard some o' the boys give a shout, an' knew by the scatterin' 'among the squaws and young ones that some o' 'em were a comin.' I heard a shot and a yell, an' the squaw that had yanked me down fell and with half her body on me. The big Injin was game, anyhow. He kicked the dead squaw off o' me, and then set one o' his feet on my chest. The numb feelin' had almost left me, and I could see the fringe on the leggins of the Injin. I knowed what he were after, an' if ever a man cussed and swore to hisself, that man was me, because none o' the boys seemed to get there, nor to shoot. Two o' the soldiers war a comin' for me all the time, but the business was done so quick that they didn't have time to shoot again' after killin' the squaw, 'till the thing were over; but it seemed more'n a week to me.

"The Injin bent down quick and grabbed me in the scalplock. Lord! how he jerked. I shut my eyes. Then it felt as if some one had ripped a gash with a dull pair o' scissors all 'round the top o' my head, an' then poured a ladle full o' hot lead in it. A flash o' the awfullest, sharpest pain that kin be imagined ran all through me, clean to the end o' my toes. Then it seemed as if a horse was hitched to my hair an' he was struck with a whip, give a sudden spring, an' tore the top o' my head off from side to side. I cud feel my knees draw up, and my hands go shut and grab in the snow, and I set my nails clean into the flesh. The sensation was jest as if from the top o' my head there had run cords down through my body, which were fastened in my flesh all along, and that these had all tore loose from my toes up, and followed the top o' my head when it was jerked off. I knowed I were scalped, and that were all I knowed for three days.

"About the time I lost my hair the cavalry come up, and the Injins was licked, and they wa'nt many of 'em got away.—The boys who seen the Injin scalp me said they killed him; but if they did, they didn't git my scalp back. It mought a got lost in the snow, though. They sent me to Laramie, an' four or five weeks I had a leetle the softest head that ever set on any man's shoulders. They let me come East to get sound, and I've genee been honably discharged, the Gov'ment sayin' that a man that had been scalped once by the Injins had done all that end nat'rally be expected of him from his country. I'm a itchin', though, to git out 'mong them dirty Nees Purses, and if the boys had anybody else a handlin' of 'em but that Gen. Howard, who don't know no more 'bout fightin' Injins than the Prince of Wales, I'd be out there too, as quick as I could get there. They's one thing certain, the devils can't git any more scalp out o' me if they ever have a chance."

REMARKABLE CANINE INTELLIGENCE.—Among the passengers lost on the steamer St. Clair, on Lake Superior, was a man named Stewart, of Duluth. He had a small English spaniel, which swam ashore. The dog was well known at Duluth and along the northern Pacific railroad, and was remarkable for his intelligence and sagacity. His owner was employed by the Northern Pacific road to measure timber delivered by contractors. The dog would take the end of the tape-line and go to the end of the log, sixty or seventy feet long and hold it at the end until his master would hold it at the other, and do this all day long, in fact the timber was measured. His master would send to the postoffice, simply saying to him "go up—get letters;" the dog would go to the postoffice and go around to one of the clerks, look at him, wag his tail, and was so well known the clerk would give him letters, which he would carry back to his master, and in the same way would carry letters which his master had written to the office to be mailed. His scent was very acute.

Coming home from the woods one day, Stewart was met on the road by a company of young people, who had been at a picnic, about a half mile away. One of the young ladies had left her parasol on the ground. Stewart called his dog, and pointed to the path said, "go find and bring here." The dog was gone about 15 or 20 minutes, and returned with the parasol. A pile of lumber, put in Stewart's charge, was being stolen. Stewart called his dog, took him to the pile and said, "watch it and see who takes it." Two or three days afterward the dog came to him in the morning, and by signs familiar to his master, told him to follow him. Stewart took a policeman with him, and told the dog to go on, and he led them about a quarter of a mile to a shanty, occupied by a Swede on the bank of a lake. They looked under the shanty and saw a large pile of boards. The Swede was arrested, taken before the justice, and Stewart told the justice what the dog had done. The justice at once convicted the Swede of the larceny.

A great many other doings of the dog are known to the people of Duluth and it is to be hoped that he will fall into good hands.

WHITTLING SCHOOL.—Boston has a whittling school in which boys from twelve to sixteen years of age are admitted and instructed in the practical features of the wood carver's trade, from 7 to 9 o'clock on Tuesday and Friday evening of each week. Each boy is provided with a 4 feet length at a bench 2½ feet wide, with vice, tools and gas light. The tuition is free and there are more applicants than can be accommodated. The place of any boy who is absent for two successive evenings is filled by another. A record of a boy's progress is kept and pasted upon the wall before him, so that he always knows what progress he is making in the estimation of his instructors, who are skilled mechanics employed for the purpose. The object of the school is to take advantage of the natural talent any student might possess. The idea seems to be a good one and is even if it accomplishes nothing more than teach the boys habits of industry and keeping them of the streets at night.

THE telephone may be well enough as a musical disseminator, but what the country needs is the invention of some sort of musical conductors which may be applied to hand organs and tin-pan-pianos in such a manner as to conduct the "music" noiselessly off, and dump it in some out-of-the-way place, where it will by become offensive.

Col. R. A. Alston's Fortune.

AN AGREEABLE STORY OF A PROPHECY BY A CANARY, AND ITS FULFILMENT.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* tells the following interesting story, showing how Col. R. A. Alston, a former journalist of that city, was made happy through the prophecy of a canary and a news paragraph in the Baltimore *Sun* which was brought to his attention:

Several months ago Gen. Gordon and Col. R. A. Alston were walking down Pennsylvania avenue, in Washington City. They noticed a crowd standing on the sidewalk, and upon investigation discovered a portable stand upon which a grave and speculative group of canary birds were engaged in telling the fortunes of the bystanders. The *modus operandi* was simple. A stranger would give one of the birds a nickle. The bird would then hop off to a basket near by and pick up a little envelope in his bill and carry it to the expectant customer. In this envelope he would find a small piece of paper, on which was printed the history of his future life—at least a canary bird's-eye view of it.

Moved by one of those unaccountable impulses that operate with the great as well as the lowly, Gen. Gordon announced his purpose of trying his luck with the birds. He handed the wisest looking canary he could see a carefully-selected nickel and awaited the result. The bird returned with an envelope, which the Senator opened. It announced that the Senator "talked too much, had five children, and would live to be 86 years of age." The Senator remarked that the first part of the fortune was not true, that the second was, and he hoped the third would be. Upon this encouraging resume Col. Alston determined to have his fortune tried; so he chased a nickel into the corner of his breeches-pocket, and, capturing one, handed it to a likely-looking bird, and requested him to move ahead with the panorama. The bird looked at the Colonel carefully, as if he felt that the case in hand required his very finest judgment, and then moved off in a profoundly contemplative and reflective mood. He soon returned with an envelope, which he delivered to the Colonel. The first clause of the fortune was this: "You invite too many people to your house; many of those you invite are not your friends." That much was true. The hospitality of Col. Alston is as wide and spontaneous as that of the biblical gentleman who, when he had a wedding in his house, felt so good about it that he sent out the police to beat up his guests from the bushes and thickets.

But the above was a small part of the prophecy. The printed slip went on to recite that the Colonel would in a short time receive a large sum of money. He thought at first that this was tidings—dire but grateful—about his big fee which was then in the prospective. But the paper went on to say that he would receive this fortune as an inheritance, and that it would be the basis on which he would build a definite prosperity. He folded the scrap of paper, put it in his pocket, and went to Willard's, where he met Judge Lochrane. He was showing the paper to this genial gentleman, with the big Irish heart, when he was interrupted by the exclamation: "Why, my dear sir, your fortune is already left you. I saw this very day in the Baltimore *Sun* that John E. Alston, of Brooklyn, had died, leaving a fortune of about $600,000 to be divided among his heirs and relatives in the South." Colonel Alston then hurried out to find the Baltimore *Sun*. He failed, however, and the matter dropped out of his mind. A day or two afterward Attorney General Devens asked him if he was any kin to J. E. Alston, of Brooklyn, remarking that that gentleman had left a fortune to be divided among his relatives. Colonel Alston replied carelessly, and coming to Georgia soon after, forgot all about the clear-eyed canaries and their prophecy.

A few days ago, however, he received a printed copy of the will of John E. Alston, addressed to him as one of the heirs of the estate. The will bequeathed various specified amounts to special heirs, and then recited that the balance, amounting to $137,000, should be distributed to the heirs in Georgia and South Carolina through the agency of Mr. Albert Glover. Col. Alston yesterday received a letter, which we examined, from Mr. Glover, announcing that he would be in Georgia before long to have a personal interview with Col. Alston concerning the distribution, and also announcing that he was bringing the matter to a close as rapidly as possible. Mr. Ker Boyce, of Augusta, has the card upon which the fortune was printed, but Colonel Alston has written to him for it, that he may be ready to meet the tide of inquiry that this article will turn loose upon him.

The above story is true in every particular. It is a remarkable story in itself, but when taken in connection with the numerous miracles of luck that have been worked in behalf of Colonel Alston, becomes much more remarkable. We predict that he will clear $50,000 by the little inheritance.

FOURTEEN MAXIMS FOR DAILY LIFE.—"Moral Courage" was printed in large letters as the caption of the following items, and placed in a conspicuous place on the door of a systematic merchant in New York, for constant reference, and furnished by him for publication:

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to tell a man why you refuse to credit him.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you can pay for new ones.

Have the courage to own that you are poor and thus disarm poverty of its stings.

Have the courage to do without that which you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to insure the property in your possession, and thereby pay your debts in full.

Have the courage in preparing an entertainment for your friends not to exceed your means.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a seedy coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary to do so, and to hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and contempt for dishonesty and duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to cut the most agreeable acquaintance you have when you are convinced that he lacks principle. A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices.

THEY had a deaf mute's picnic up at Marblehead last week. Those who don't believe there is such a thing as unspoken profanity should have seen the expression of one of the voiceless young men of the party just after he had sat down on a good healthy bumble bee.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - Sept. 7, 1877.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:

WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford County.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

AMOS C. NOYES, of Clinton County.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:

CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY:

W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.

CORONER:

JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

WM. MCCLELLAND, Esq., Chairman, has called a meeting of the Democratic State Committee at Harrisburg on Tuesday next, Sept. 11th.

THE Republican State Convention, which met at Harrisburg on Wednesday last, nominated James P. Sterrett, of Pittsburgh, for Judge of the Supreme Court, J. A. M. Passmore, of Schuylkill county, for Auditor General, and Wm. B. Hart, of Montgomery county, for State Treasurer.

WE cannot tell to-day (Thursday) the whereabouts of Gen. Howard, but Gen. Sturgis and Gen. Merritt, each having a considerable force, started last week from opposite points after Joseph, and if Howard makes anything like good time on his route it is believed that Joseph will come to grief and that the long hunt after him will then be over.

LOUIS ADOLPH THIERS, statesman, historian and ex President of France, died suddenly in Paris on last Monday evening, in the eighty first year of his age. The death of this distinguished man at any time during the last eight years would have been a severe loss to France, but occurring as it has only a few weeks before a most important election, and in the face of anticipated domestic trouble, it is a great national calamity.

A SEVERE battle between nearly equal divisions of the Russian and Turkish armies took place on yesterday week in the neighborhood of Rasgrad, in which the Russians were badly defeated. On the next day (Friday) a similar engagement occurred a few miles from Plevna, resulting in the retreat of the Turks, with considerable loss. Shipka Pass is still held by the Russians, the Turks having ceased their efforts to take it.

THE funeral of Brigham Young took place at Salt Lake City on Sunday last, and was attended by an immense concourse of people, the crowd at the New Tabernacle being estimated at from ten to fifteen thousand. His successor as the head of the Mormon Church will be chosen by the Council of Twelve and afterwards ratified by the Mormon people. The council is not restricted in its choice, but has the whole Mormon priesthood from which to select. Brigham Young was the father of fifty-six children, forty-four of whom are living—sixteen sons and twenty eight daughters. He leaves seventeen widows, not including Ann Eliza, and his estate is estimated to be worth from three to five millions of dollars.

E. W. STOUGHTON, a New York city lawyer of more courage than discretion, has published in the *North American Review* a reply to Judge Black's article on the Electoral Commission. Stoughton seems to covet for himself the fate of the late Vice President, Henry Wilson, and John A. Garfield, both of whom have been handed down to posterity as blasted monuments of Judge Black's terrible and withering pen. It is supposed that Stoughton has been provoked to write his reply from a casual remark made by Judge Black on a certain occasion, that "all Stoughton knows about the constitution of the United States is that under it the President has the power of appointing foreign ministers." If Judge Black should deem the reply worthy of serious notice, Stoughton's experience will be similar to that of the thoughtless youth who playfully undertook to tickle one of the hind legs of a solemn looking but wide awake mule with a long rye straw. After he had been carried to his home and the doctor had stitched and plastered the deep gashes in his face, he asked his father whether he thought he would die, and was consoled with the answer, "No, my son, you won't die, and in the future will be a wiser and a better boy, but—you'll never again be so good looking."

A GENERAL jail delivery is about to take place in South Carolina of the most notorious official thieves who have been plundering the treasury of that State with unwashed hands since the commencement of Grant's administration, and until they were driven from place and power by the election of Wade Hampton. The Grand Jury of Columbia, the capitol of the State, last week returned true bills against ex-Gov. Moses and several others, including John J. Patterson, for various crimes, amongst which are forgery, bribery, conspiracy, breach of trust, and various other offences. No State was ever robbed so shamelessly as South Carolina has been for the last eight years, and no man of any party will regret that justice is about to overtake the horde of scoundrels whose rapacity has brought her to the verge of bankruptcy. Some of those against whom criminal proceedings have been commenced took time by the forelock and fled the State, but there is force enough in the law to secure their return and trial, as well as condign punishment, if proven guilty. As the Grand Jury that acted on and returned these indictmen s was composed of *nine* white and *eight* colored men, it cannot be alleged that they were instigated in their action by either personal enmity or political considerations.

The French Election.

In France the general elections always take place on Sunday, on the theory, perhaps, that the better the day the better the deed. In accordance with this rule, or custom, a decree was published last week fixing *Sunday*, the 14th of October, as the day for holding the election for members of the next French Assembly. This election is as important an appeal to the ballot as has ever occurred in France, and upon its result her future weal or woe largely depends. Although Marshal MacMahon is President of the French Republic, it is well known that he is anything but a *Republican* himself. His sympathies are all with the conservatives, as they call themselves, representing the different parties in France opposed to a Republican form of government. All these factions, while seeking to promote their own political interests, stand on a common platform of deadly hostility to the Republicans. The late repressive and high-handed measures of the government towards the leading men in the Republican party, but especially its assaults upon the liberty of the press, are assuicidal as they are certain to defeat the object at which it aims, the control of the election against the success of the Republicans.—No ruler, whether King or President, ever waged a successful warfare upon the freedom of the press, and the man who embarks on such a hazardous enterprise will be sure to find ont in the end that the pen is mightier than the sword. There is not to-day a Republican paper in all France whose editor dare give expression to his honest convictions without running the risk of a criminal prosecution by the government. Nor can any leading Republican give utterance to his true sentiments in a public meeting without incurring the same swift penalty, Next to Thiers, the leader of the Republican party, Gambetta exercises a greater political influence than any man in France, and only a few days ago he was arrested for what he had said a short time before in a speech delivered by him at the city of Lille. It is supposed that the following extract from his speech is what has given mortal offence to the government and furnished the pretext for his arrest:

"When millions of electors make their choice there will not be one who can resist. When France pronounces her sovereign will, there must be either submission or surrender."

This is nothing more than the assertion of the well recognized doctrine in a Republic, that the voice of the majority, when legally expressed, must prevail. What would be thought in this country of the arrest of a Republican or Democratic speaker for maintaining so plain a proposition as the supremacy of the popular will? And yet to do so has come to be a criminal offence in the eyes of the President of the French Republic. If the Republican party succeeds in returning a majority of the members of Assembly, no man in France will have contributed more to effect that result, without intending it, than Marshal MacMahon. It will simply be another instance of political history repeating itself. When the dissolution of the Assembly took place last May the Republicans had 363 members, or a majority of the whole body. They have all been renominated and the Republican leaders claim that they will all be re-elected, with the addition of 40 or 50 which they expect to gain in conservative districts. If all this should happen, President MacMahon will be confronted with a hostile majority in the lower branch of the Legislature representing the popular will, and the destinies of France hang upon the legislative action of that majority after the meeting of the Assembly.

IF Senator Conkling, of New York, does not now hesitate to declare, as it is represented he does not, that Tilden was legally elected President, it confirms the statement made in Washington last February that he had expressed a determination to deliver a speech in the Senate denouncing the act of the Electoral Commission in counting the vote of Louisiana for Hayes. It will be remembered that he made a vigorous speech against the right, as claimed by the Republicans, of the President of the Senate not only to *open* but also to *count* the electoral vote of the different States, thus clothing him with the one-man power of declaring who had been elected. On that question he acted with the Democratic Senators and was clearly right. But when the supreme crisis arrived in counting the vote of Louisiana for Hayes or Tilden, which was conclusive of the whole controversy, he was either not in the Senate, where he ought to have been, or, if present, was as dumb as an oyster. That was the time for Mr. Conkling, to have opened his mouth, as he was confidently expected to do, and eloquently to have protested against the report of the Electoral Commission. His boldness now in asserting Tilden's election is an aggravation of his cowardice in February in permitting the *eight* to *seven* tribunal to cheat Mr. Tilden out of the vote of Louisiana, without raising his voice against the outrage.

THE baseless charge against Col. Noyes, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, that he voted for the Nine Million Bill, was reproduced last week by the *Herald*, of this place, the Huntingdon *Globe* and the Indiana *Progress*. The editors of these papers might plead in extenuation that they copied the statement from the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, and had a right to believe that the organ of the Republican party at the State capitol, on a question of legislative action especially, would not falsify the record. When they are told, however, that this same Harrisburg *Telegraph*, when the Nine Million Bill was before the Legislature was the warm advocate of its passage, they will more fully understand what manner of sheet it is, and to what base political purposes it can stoop. The three papers we have named will never retract the falsehood, but will leave their readers under the belief that the charge is true. A political campaign conducted on the low principle of systematic lying will not realize the expectations of those who indulge in it. It acts like an Australian boomerang when thrown by an unskilled hand.

The Railway Problem.

COL. THOS. A. SCOTT'S VIEWS ON THE LATE LABOR INSURRECTION.

The leading article in the *North American Review* for September-October is a timely contribution to the discussion of the recent and still pending differences between the great railway companies and their employees. It is entitled "The Recent Strikes," and is from the pen of Col. Thos. A. Scott, who, who, after reciting the history of the troubles and reviewing the necessities of the railroad companies, makes the following deductions:

This insurrection, which extended through fourteen States, and in many cases successfully defied the local authorities, presents a state of facts almost as serious as that which prevailed at the outbreak of the civil war. Unless our own experience is to differ entirely from other countries—and it is not easy to see why it should, with the increasing population of our large cities and business centres and the inevitable assemblage at such points of the vicious and evil disposed—the late troubles may be but a prelude to other manifestations of mob violence, with this added peril, that now, for the first time in American history has an organized mob learned its power to terrorize the law-abiding citizens of great communities. With our recent experience before us, it is believed that no thoughtful man can argue in favor of delay by the proper authorities in dealing with lawless and riotous assemblages. Delay simply leads to destruction of property and may lead in the end to destruction of life. The force used to repress such assemblages should be as prompt in its manifestation as the evil with which it deals. The interests concerned are too grave to admit of delay. The raising of the black flag and the stoppage of all vessels on the great lakes and on the Mississippi and Ohio rivers would not produce one tithe of the damage to the whole country that has resulted from the recent stoppage of the great trunk lines. The burning of the vessels and their cargoes on these waters would raise a storm of wrath which no mob would dare to face, and would be visited by the United States Government, under existing laws, with most exemplary punishment. But what distinction can be established between such a crime and the hideous destruction at Pittsburg of over 1,80 cars laden with the products of the various States, together with the engines ready to move them to their destination, and the station buildings and machine shops that were absolutely essential to their proper care and movement, and which, with other like doings, resulted in the stoppage of all commerce and business relations between the States not only on one highway, but on many important lines, through the concerted action of the mob and its leaders? In the city of Pittsburgh not only human life and many private dwellings and other property were sacrificed as the result of mob violence; indeed it is almost a marvel that a large portion of that city was not destroyed by fire. Only the prevailing direction of the wind, averted greater and more general disaster.

THE FEDERAL AUTHORITY.

The authority of the United States, now potent to protect commerce moving upon the waters, should be equally potent when the same commerce is exposed to greater peril upon land. This brings us, then, to the practical question: In what shape can this protection be put so as to be exten ed most efficiently and with the least delay? The present regulations all favor, unintentionally, the rioters and the mob. In the first place the Mayor of a city must exhaust his power, the Sheriff of the county must essay his strength; then, while precious time is expending—or a mob constantly gathers dangerous elements and grows with impunity and success—the Governor of the State must be called upon by the Sheriff of a county. If the State happens to have an effective military organization, which at the present time is the case in perhaps not more than five out of the thirty-seven States of the Union, the Governor can call out the military forces and suppress the riot. If the State has no such organization, or if the military forces of the State prove inadequate to the emergency, the Governor is paralyzed and must call upon the United States for assistance. If the authorities of any State should, for any cause, fail or refuse to call upon the United States Government, what possible remedy or protection is left to life and property within the limits of that Commonwealth?

It can readily be seen what frightful possibilities of mischief are afforded by the necessarily long interval that must elapse in the present state of our laws before the Federal authority can intervene in cases where its intervention is most imperative. In fact, as our recent experience has shown, the only roads which could procure prompt protection and immunity from interference were those whose misfortunes had made them bankrupt and placed them in the direct custody of Receivers appointed by the United States Courts. To the aid of these roads the United States Marshal could call United States troops, and no rioter dared to resist the power represented by the small but admirably disciplined detachments quartered near the scenes of the recent troubles. It will hardly be contended that the railway companies must become bankrupt in order to make secure the uninterrupted movement of traffic over their lines, or to entitle them to the efficient protection of United States Government. If a bondholder or other creditor is entitled to the protection of the Federal courts to prevent the threatened impairment of the value of a property through legal proceedings, he certainly should not be left without remedy against lawless violence which has actually destroyed the security for his investment, and has, as at Pittsburgh, converted millions of dollars into scrap iron and ashes. The laws which give the Federal courts the summary process of injunction to restrain so comparatively trifling a wrong as an infringement of a patent-right, certainly must have been intended or ought to give the United States authority to prevent a wrongdoing which not only destroys a particular road but also paralyzes the entire commerce of the country and wastes the national wealth. It is demonstrable that during the recent disturbances the Government of the United States was itself a direct loser, and through the government the tax-payers of the whole country to a very large amount by the diminution of the national revenues, arising from the interruption of business and the interference with many of the operations on which the internal taxes of the country are levied, as well as by the diminution of the customs revenues, as all the imports during this period, instead of being forwarded to their destinations, were necessarily placed in store, of course without payment of any duty to the government for the time being. Suppose that this state of things had continued for sixty days, would not the United States Government have been deprived of nearly all the revenues on which it relies to meet its current obligations?

WHAT IS NEEDED.

Certainly it cannot have been contemplated in the formation of our government that the United States authorities should submit to see the transportation of the mails, covering the enormous financial and business transactions of the whole country, and the movement of supplies required for its own various departments, made dependent upon the grace and favor of rioters whose misconduct in almost any other form would have secured their immediate arrest and condign punishment. During the recent troubles the movement of United States troops was impeded at several points, and large quantities of ammunition and other Federal stores on their way to the Pacific coast were forcibly detained for days. The operations of the national government in some parts of the country were as completely blocked as in the early days of the civil war. There certainly should be a protection against such dangers and a remedy for such wrongs. If the government of the United States is to exercise its power of protection or of remedy, it perhaps can do so only through an adequate exhibition of the military force that may be given it for such purposes by Congress. The important question is to ascertain in what way the government can so exhibit its military force as to secure the utmost possible efficiency in the enforcement of law and order without jarring or disturbing the general framework of our institutions and our laws. It seems to be indispensible, in the light of recent events, that whatever force is to be used by the government in such emergencies should be so distributed and controlled that it may be concentrated upon any point or points that may be threatened within a few hours of any outbreak. Several companies of regular troops that were quartered at Baltimore, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Reading, Scranton, Louisville, Chicago, and other places, during the recent riots, had to be transported for such distances that, if they had been compelled to march instead of moving by rail, they would have been powerless to avert mischief. It was only by the fear or favor of the rioters that the United States were able to concentrate their forces where they did. In some cases formal resolutions were passed by the strikers that no troops should be allowed to pass over the lines. In Jersey City a mob endeavored to prevented the departure of a United States battery and the troops connected therewith. On the Erie Railway, between Cornell and Hornellsville, a few lawless men, by tearing up tracks, destroying bridges and tampering with switches, were able seriously to retard the military forces of the State, which were there under the orders of the Governor to re-establish law and order. What is needed, therefore, would clearly seem to be that proper forces should be so disposed at prominent points—large cities and other great business centres, in many of which the government has arsenals, custom houses, mints, navy yards, and other property of its own to protect—that there movements can be combined rapidly and they be directed against points of danger, so as to be able to act effectively and with decision before violence can become triumphant.

THE EXAMPLE OF ENGLAND.

With the experience of other countries to warn and guide us, and especially with the experience of England, where the rights of the people have for ages been guarded and asserted as jealously as they always have been and should be among ourselves, we shall have only ourselves to blame if, through apathy, demagogism or weakness, we leave ourselves unprepared to meet an issue which from all the evidences of the times is only too likely again to be forced upon us. With the approach of winter, and the loss of outdoor employment which severe weather even in the most prosperous times entails, the country will have to deal not only with the deserving among the unemployed, who can be reached and helped through local organizations, but with vast numbers of idle, dangerous and in many cases desperate men, who have been allowed unfortunately to catch a glimpse of their possible power for mischief. Such men, unless confronted by a thorough organization in the cities, States and other communities, backed by the power of the Federal Government and an unmistakable public opinion, will need but little urging to renew the scenes which have already brought such disgrace upon the American name. It surely may be hoped that at the approaching session of Congress the earnest, unprejudiced and patriotic men of both houses will discuss this grave subject independently of party lines, and with the united resolve to secure equity to all interests and to take all necessary measures to secure protection to life and property and the impartial enforcement of the laws, including the guarantee to every man of the right to work for such compensation as he may agree upon with other men, free from interference or intimidation. The able lawyers of the Senate and House will perhaps frame a law which will give to the owners of every highway carrying inter-State commerce, whether by land or water, in which citizens of different States are interested, or carrying the United States mails or other government property, the right to appear by petition properly verified before the tribunals of the United States, in order to show that the movement of such traffic has been interfered with by unlawful combinations, by threats or by violence, and which, upon such showing, will give these tribunals the right, when necessary, to call upon the United States, in the form now authorized by law, to enforce their process by arresting the rioters and the suppression of all such unlawful combinations.

THE EVIL AND THE REMEDY.

The magnitude of the evil to be met and dealt with can hardly be overstated. The remedy to be provided should be equally prompt and effective. It must be discussed and adopted in the interest of the whole country, and not of any particular class; for the interests of all classes of our citizens are the same in the maintenance of domestic peace and civil order. But to no one class in the community is an absolute assurance of peace so important as to the men who have no capital but their labor. When the accumulations of labor are put in peril by lawlessness, capital may always protect itself by suspending the enterprises which give labor its value and insure it its reward. Anarchy not only deprives the laboring man of his present subsistence, but puts in jeopardy all his hopes of improving for his own future and the future of his family.

My own railway experience, extending over a period of thirty years, leads me to believe that the managers of American railways in general may fearlessly appeal to their past relations with the faithful among their employes to prove that they at least have always endeavored to treat the interests of employers and employed as identical, and have never failed to take into prompt and respectful consideration every grievance which has been fairly and properly presented to them. I am sure that it has been the purpose of the company with which I am connected to at all times pay its employes the best compensation that the business of the country would warrant; and I have no doubt that this will be the policy of the company for all future time, as it is founded on sound business principles no less than upon the instincts of humanity.

Fearful Conflagration.

A STARTLING RUMOR—TERRIBLE LOSS OF LIFE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3.—A fire broke out at 9:45 this morning in I. P. Hales' piano factory, on West 35th street, which was entirely destroyed. It is rumored that ten persons perished. The flames extended to the north side of the steet, between 10th and 11th avenues, destroying E. M. Connelly's barrel factory, I. Graham & Co.'s silk factory and several houses adjoining. J. Walker's charcoal factory, on the north side of 35th street, was also burned. A block of frame houses on the west side of Tenth avenue and between 35th and 36th streets is on fire, and will doubtless be destroyed. A steam fire engine was burned, the firemen being unable to get it out in consequence of the intense heat. A strong wind is blowing, but the firemen think they have the flames under control.

[LATER.]

A *Herald* bulletin says, about one hundred lives are supposed to be lost in the fire at 35th street and 10th avenue. A piano factory, school-house and tenement house were burned.

FULLER PARTICULARS.

The fire is believed to have broken out in the fifth story of the building, and it is known that some of the workmen in the upper stories had great difficulty in escaping. One of the workmen named Edward Packmaster, jumped from an upper window and was taken up in a terrible condition. His skull was fractured and many bones were broken. He was removed to the station house and died in a few minutes. Two other workmen, whose names were not ascertained, were seriously injured. They were sent to Bellevue hospital in ambulances.

A woman is known to have died during the fire, but reports differ as to whether she was injured in attempting to escape from the building or died from illness aggravated by excitement and shock. It is believed by many persons in the neighborhood that from twenty to forty workmen perished in the piano factory.

A SHOCKING RAILROAD DISASTER.—Details of a terrible railroad accident on Wednesday morning of last week, occasioned by the the washing away of a bridge near Dubuque, Iowa, whereby twenty persons were killed and forty others more or less injured, show that it was attended with the most frightful scenes. A terrific rain was falling in torrents at the time, accompanied by wind, lightning and violent thunder. The crash put out the lights, and horror reigned supreme. One mother was killed while sitting between two children, who escaped unhurt. One little girl, who had lain in the water for four hours with a heavy man lying dead beneath her body, was discovered to be breathing, and was rescued and restored, and now shows no sign of injury. The flood had washed the wooden props from under the arch and it gave way, leaving only the rails spanning the chasm, upon which the engineer ran his train, feeling secure. The channel of the stream was forty or fifty feet wide, and the banks about twenty feet high. The locomotive landed at the foot of the western side and half buried itself in the earth. Barnum's show car was next to the engine, and it dropped into the channel. The mail car followed, passing directly over it and smashing it to pieces, but going to the bottom, a bar of iron running clear through it. The men in that car escaped alive. Even the lamps were not put out. The first passenger car pitched down the channel where the water was at least fifteen feet deep. The next car plunged under this, telescoping with it, and the next telescoped half through both of the two preceding it. The sleeping car did not go into the creek. Its occupants were jarred, but none of them were seriously hurt. The most of the killed were in the car in front of the sleeper. A mile further on another and larger bridge without a watchman, was also swept away.

—The Lebanon *Advertiser* says: Amos C. Noyes, the nominee of the democratic party for state treasurer, is a man of the people. There is not a kinder, more unobtrusive, or plainer looking farmer in Lebanon county than Mr. Noyes. He is a hard working man, as his brawny hands and weather beaten appearance sufficiently indicate. He has spent the greater part of his life in the lumber regions of Pennsylvania, where he labored at felling trees, splitting staves and preparing and shipping timber to market—a labor which made him the robust, stalwart piece of square timber he now is. His dress is of the plainest and commonest kind. He is one of nature's noblemen, and consequently is one of the most popular men in his section of country. He is, in addition, fully competent for the position for which he has been nominated, and will make an honest treasurer.

Brigham Young.

We briefly announced in our last issue the death, on Wednesday, Aug. 29th, of the great Mormon prophet, Brigham Young, whose disease was inflammation of the bowels, superinduced by cholera morbus, which from the first prevented any passage through them and by continual swelling toward the throat finally stopped respiration. Brigham Young was born in Vermont in the summer of 1801. He was the son of a farmer; became a painter and glazier and Baptist preacher, and in 1832 joined the Mormons at Kirtland, Ohio. Joseph Smith, the Mahomet of the Mormon creed, was also a native of Vermont and Young's junior by four years. By the aid of Sidney Rigdon he produced the "Book of Mormon," which he pretended to have found by angel guidance on plates; and with this he organized a church at Manchester, N. Y., in 1830, and next year removed to Kirtland, where he built a church, started a bank and was tarred and feathered for fraud, in company with some of his disciples. Brigham was a suitable co-laborer with Smith; was speedily made an elder and an apostle, and was engaged in proselyting until the whole party were driven from Kirtland in 1838. They escaped to Far West, Mo., but were driven away and settled at Nauvoo, Ill. There Smith concentrated all powers, divine and human, in himself before he was shot in June, 1844. Young aspired to the succession; and having shown more ability than any other man, was unanimously elected president. He first ex-communicated his great rival, and when the city was attacked in 1846 led out his followers to their promised land in Utah. The migration was most prudent, and, indeed, absolutely necessary; and it was conducted by Young with great skill and energy against very great difficulties and dangers.

In the summer of 1847 the new prophet founded Salt Lake City, and two years later organized the territory of Deseret, of which he was the absolute ruler. His first effort to have the territory admitted to the Union was refused by Congress, but the territory was organized and Young appointed governor in 1850. He labored zealously to attract immigration, and felt himself strong enough in numbers and distance to defy the authority of the Union when a non-Mormon was appointed as his successor in 1854. For three years he was not seriously interfered with, and his apostles sent in many recruits, from various portions of Europe. His boldness grew with his growing power, and it was not until 1857, when a military force of two thousand five hundred men was sent out with Governor Cumming, that his pretensions were curbed. Immediately after his arrival at Salt Lake Young promulgated the doctrine of polygamy as a reserved revelation to Smith. The assertion was denied by Young's family, and led to a chasm in the church. Some of the early followers of Smith seceded with his sons, but Young incorporated the doctrine as a church tenet and maintained it to be the last. The presence of the troops had a wholesome effect; a compromise followed, and the Mormons have since been peaceable. The construction of the Union Pacific railroad, and the influx of a large "Gentile" element, have considerably modified the character of the Mormon colony, and a material change in its policy, or another migration of the faithful, seems inevitable. The change may be hastened, if not precipitated by the great leader's death. Brigham Young had rare executive ability. Polygamy was openly proclaimed by him in 1852 as a revelation from the Lord, and he set the example to his followers of a plurality of wives.

It is understood that his successor as president of the Mormon church will be the youngest of his sons by his first and legitimate wife, his son John W. Young.

CHEAP LANDS IN MISSOURI.—A correspondent at Steeleville, Crawford county, Mo., referring to a recent statement that lands could not be bought in the counties adjacent to St. Louis for $30 an acre, writes to say that "improved farms (good land) can be bought in Crawford county for $5 to $10 per acre, and that there is about 12,000 to 14,000 acres of wild lands in the county subject to entry under the homestead law—the cost of the homestead entry being about $10 for 40 acres, and $18 for 80 acres. Lands in the surrounding counties may be had at the same rates." In proof of his statement the correspondent sends a list of several farms offered for sale in that region. One is a farm of 160 acres with buildings and orchard, six miles south of the Meramec iron works, for $700; another of 80 acres, two miles from Keysville, small house, good water and fine timber, for $200; another of 80 acres, three miles from Cuba, comfortable house, good water, plenty of timber, for $400; another of 120 acres near Steeleville, small dwelling, good water, for $500; another of 93 acres near Cuba, frame house, 400 fruit trees, for $1,000; another of 80 acres near Cuba, comprising comfortable dwelling-house, for $300. These prices are low enough to place the farms offered within the reach of an industrious, resolute, man, whether he has money to pay for one of them or not. Thousands of persons in Missouri have bought the farms they live on on credit, and paid for them with the crops raised on them, supporting their families in the meantime—and thousands of others can do the same thing. There is no lack of cheap lands in Missouri purchasable by persons who really want to make their own living, and are willing to make some sacrifices for the sake of securing a home and an independence. The above facts may be of interest to those intending to "go West."

—Sheriff Coffin, of Clarke county, O., and Perry Bechtel, who found the boy known as Gus. Lovering, whom he claims to be the lost Charley Ross, visited Mr. Ross in Germantown on Sunday morning last. Immense crowds assembled at the depot at Ninth and Green streets, and also in Germantown, where people came in from the country in all directions to see the boy. The child was taken into the presence of Mrs. Ross and her children, all of whom failed to recognize him. Mrs. Ross says he is not her boy, although he resembles Charley, his eyes being like his, but that his wrists are too large, and he is too wide between the cheek-bones. The little fellow was very much worried and vexed by the curious attention of the crowd, and at one time became so stubborn that the Sheriff was obliged to carry him away and plead with him for nearly an hour before he would move. A number of Mr. Ross's friends who knew Cherley say that he resembles the lost boy very much, and some of them even express the opinion that he is Charley.

—Archbishop Lynch, of Toronto, writes to the press a letter on the Antonelli case, in which he says that the late Cardinal Secretary of Foreign Affairs remained to his death only a deacon; that there were very few priests employed by the Pope in his temporal government, and that all the ecclesiastics so employed were not priests; many only received the tonsure and minor orders, and were not obliged by the vow of chastity. He also asks a suspension of judgment upon the case till the defense shall have been presented and says: "The story of the alleged daughter of the Cardinal appears very clumsily concocted. The alleged educational expenses of the girl, amounting to over 2,000,000 francs, in a country where education is so cheap, will be a heavy tax on the credulity of an honest Italian juryman."

News and Other Notings.

—The political pot begins to boil.

—Cardinal Manning speaks and writes six languages; the Prince of Wales four.

—Six men were drowned off Halifax on Friday by the capsizing of a fishing schooner.

—A half million bricks were used in the construction of the new Union depot at Pittsburgh.

—There is said to be a negro woman in Jackson county, Miss., who has given birth to seventy-two children.

—A Washington county farmer named McVey is said to have threshed 612 bushels of oats from 440 dozen sheaves.

—A negro woman died in Providence, recently, after much suffering, from the effect of a spider's bite upon her lip.

—A secret society of horse thieves has been discovered in Western Ohio, whose members go by numbers instead of names.

—Mrs. William Cochran, of Liberty, Ky., two weeks ago gave birth to four boys, all of whom are alive and seemingly healthy.

—Alvin Adams, founder of Adams Express Company, died at his residence at Watertown, Massachusetts, on Saturday, aged 73.

—The house in Philadelphia in which Benedict Arnold was married to Miss Shippen has been turned into a hotel and restaurant.

—Thirty years ago Gen. D. K. Jackman went to Lock Haven a poor man. Recently he died in New Hampshire worth about $1,000,000. His life was insured for $50,000.

—John S. Mason, of Washington county, aged sixty-five years, was sentenced on Tuesday to five years in the penitentiary. He had been convicted of rape on oath of his niece.

—Gov. Young, of Ohio, so resembles his brother who lives in Pennsylvania that they could be distinguished at a pic nic party the other day only by wearing different colored hats.

—In a pigeon flying match between Reading and Philadelphia, on Saturday, the successful bird made the trip in one hour and forty-two minutes, a distance of fifty-eight miles.

—D. W. Rhodes is his name. He is an Ohio man, of course, and the office given him is general superintendent of the Blank agency, post-office department. Salary, $3,500 per annum.

—A woman in Baltimore wears purple clothing only, her undergarments even being of that color. She believes that she is a princess, and must wear royal purple. In other respects she is sane.

—Edward Hawthorne, aged 28, has been committed to jail, in Pittsburg, on charge of having three wives more than the law allows. This young man had better be elected to succeed Brigham Young.

—The Governor has reprieved Allen C. Laros, of Northampton county, a poisoner sentenced to be hanged on Monday next. The reprieve is for thirty days, to allow an examination into the prisoner's sanity.

—Patrick McBride, a married man over sixty years of age, committed rape Sunday on Mary Duffy, aged eleven years, at Wilmington, Del. He enticed the girl into his room. Rope is a capital felony in Delaware.

—Robert, James and Samuel Goodrich, and James Simmons were taken from jail and hung by a mob on Monday night at New Castle, Ky. They were charged with murdering a number of persons in Owen and Henry counties.

—A Juniata county youth named Benjamin Zeiders, aged 9 years, asked his sister for something to eat. She failed to attend to his wants immediately, so he lodged a load of shot in her neck, making an ugly and dangerous wound.

—The New York *Mail* says that Tweed's daughter, who married Maginnis in 1870, and whose wedding presents cost $60,000, is now living in absolute poverty, the bridal presents and finery having all been sent to the pawnshops.

—The most remarkable game of baseball played this season was that between the Allegheny Club and the St. Louis Browns, at Pittsburgh, on Saturday last. Fifteen innings resulted in a score of one for the former, and nothing for the latter.

—Two men who died last week have cost each in his way two countries a good deal of money. Brigham Young entailed on the United States the cost of a Mormon war, and Capt. Raphael Semmes cost Great Britain fifteen millions of indemnity for the ravages of the Alabama.

—A terrible accident happened in Lebanon county by which Israel Daub, a well known former, was caught in a threshing machine, horribly mangled and almost instantly killed. He was working near the power when the revolving cylinder caught him, whirled him around and killed him.

—The exportation of wheat from Baltimore last Tuesday was unprecedentedly large, amounting to nearly two hundred thousand bushels. This is the largest exportation of this cereal in one day in the history of that port. It was cleared in seven vessels, all bound for ports north of Gibraltar.

—A steam threshing machine exploded her boiler on Saturday in Westminster township, Canada, making a complete wreck of the machine and all surroundings. Five men were badly scalded and mutilated. John Mooden died soon after the accident. Two others cannot live. The safety valve had been tied.

—"Slippery Joe" Porter, of Atlanta, Ga., who escaped a year ago from the Penitentiary coal mines, has written from London to friends in that city to say that he has obtained a commission in the Russian army, has lots of money and easy times, and intends writing his memoirs when the cruel war is over.

—George Walch, a young married man of Syracuse, went out with his wife on Tuesday and asked her to sit down on the bank of the canal while he went in for a swim. He crossed the water, and had returned about half-way, when suddenly he threw up his arms, cried "Nellie, save me!" and sank.

—Isaac Leonard Hess, of Edenburg, Pa., a man of thirty, being aggrieved because his father called him a lunatic, shot and killed the old man, and carried the body into his house and sat down by it "in an unconcerned manners." The neighbors waited fearlessly till he had gone to sleep, and then rose in their majesty and bound and jailed him.

—The Petaluma (Cal.) *Argus* says James English is still at work on the redwood tree he felled at Russian river station some months ago. He has already made from it 250,000 shingles, 1,000 fence posts, 6,000 stakes, lumber for a dwelling house and outbuildings, and has timber left for 300,000 shingles. The tree was fourteen feet in diameter.

—Simeon Garnet, a negro, committed an outrageous assault on Mrs. Perry Kingrey, the wife of a farmer residing near Oxford, Ohio, on Saturday evening. Garnet was arrested and lodged in jail. Sunday at noon a number of infuriated men broke open the jail and shot him through the body, but not fatally. It is feared another attempt to kill him will be made.

—Brigham Young's fatal illness, according to the Mormons, was caused by too free indulgence in green corn. According to a Gentile paper it was chagrin and alarm caused by the discovery that the census of faithful Mormons in Salt Lake, which had just been completed, showed that only 8,000 members of the Church could be depended upon, his belief being that there were at least 20,000.

—The Venango *Spectator* says that fifteen years ago, when the oil ever was its highest, Pithole was the largest and liveliest of the oil towns. Its population in the state. Last November the b of Pithole polled only six votes, equal vided between two parties, and last day the survivors in the great oil metro lis of other days petitioned the court dissolution of its charter.

—In Warren county, Tenn., last week sewing machine agent named Frank B it was killed by a man named Moody brother-in-law. Moody heard a about his premises, and, arming shot gun, discovered a man in an room with a light, and fired through a window, killing him in It is not every man who has the kill a worthless brother-in-law, a machine agent and a burglar at one

—The Barnum car which was with the train on the Chicago, Rock and Pacific road Wednesday morn last week, and in which all but eleven occupants were killed, was out by the show as its bill posting a cost of over $3,000. The party had were six een days in advance with posters, printing and cuts of the valued at $7,000, the loss of which more serious matter than even their

—The "visiting governors" to Phila phia last week included only Gen. rauft, of Pennsylvania; Young, of Porter, of Tennessee; Garber, of ka; Anthony, of Kansas; Axtell, of Mexico, and Newbold, of Iowa, convocation together had no signi whatever, and as a "governors' party chiefly remarkable for those who were sent. But they were handsome tained, had a good time, and as a event the scheme was a success.

—Wednesday evening of last week the Lowell train was running down sylvania pier, in Salem, Mass., it group of five persons, killing Mr. and Joseph Swazey and Miss Rachel sister of Mrs. Swazey, and injuring others. The accident was caused by carelessness of the conductor of the who run it down upon the crowded with no headlight or lantern to give ing. Wm. E. Swazey, one of the died next morning, making the fourth tim.

—A letter written to the Chicago from Helena, Mon., tells of a case of Blaine, who was graduated with honors at Notre Dame, Ind., two ago, and on her return home found compelled to obtain employment teacher in the public schools, her (once an officer in the army) having his means and there being a large children. Though she was a popular efficient teacher she has this year school; reason alleged—her being a olic.

—A fire in Paris, Texas, Friday ing, destroyed ten blocks of dwellings. Three hotels, the post the telegraph and express office among the buildings consumed. The is estimated at upwards of a million lars. One body has been found in ins, and several lives are reported lo man named Taylor, who is alleged t set fire to the City saloon, where the gration started, and to have said that "would burn the —— town," has been rested and lodged in jail.

—A Washington dispatch states that trial of Wells and Anderson, of the ana returning board, will be called month. Both left last week full of dence that they would never return They were not so hopeful that they be acquitted by a jury, but it was found impossible, they believe to ob any verdict. Well informed parties Orleans seem to take the same view while admitting that the prosecu be vigorously pushed, were that a m tion is a matter of much doubt.

—On Friday afternoon, at Pine South Side, a young girl named Stack went to a well to draw a bucket of water. In reaching over the bucket and set it on the curb she lost balance and fell headlong into the well, which is thirty-five or forty feet deep. The accident was witnessed by three persons, who immediately ran to render assistance if possible. The unfortunate child was soon drawn up and sician summoned. Life was extinct, ever, she having broken her neck by striking the wall in her descent.

—The Springfield, Mass., Republican that the case of Mrs. Angelia Sawyer, Marlboro, who was so nearly murdered her nephew with an axe in 1858, has interest among medical men. She was cut open to the brain in three places, but she has gradually improved since she is in vigorous health, although wounds have never healed. The brain exposed so that its pulsations can be watched; pieces of bone, shattered by the axe, are still working out, and a piece which has always been supposed to be an inevitable cause of death, goes out daily.

—A young man of twenty-one Boyer, lately drawn in the conscription at Beaune, in France, was overcome at the thought of being separated for years from a young sewing girl to whom he was betrothed, and retired to the Verjus, on the river Saone, where he agreed to drown themselves. A scarf cravat he tied her right arm to his left, left arm being thrown around over his right shoulder. The bodies of each were then linked together and tied round the bodies of both. They walked steadily toward the centre of the stream until the rapid current carried them away, and their bodies were never after enlaced, at some distance below

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - SEPT. 7, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

...There, and the Other Place.

...people and less news in town this ...usual.

...of the Clearfield county coal miners ...a strike.

...was broken on Monday for a ...school house in Altoona.

..."Rise and Shine" is what the first dawn ...to the slumbering bootblack.

...of cabbage now and a superabun...sauerkraut in the sweet by and by.

...the next term of Argument Court will ...on Friday, Nov. 9th, commencing at ...A. M.

...infant daughter of Mr. Thomas ...aylor, died in this place on Monday ...seven weeks.

...after at the rear and leave at the front ...a most excellent rule recently adopted ...Pa. P. R. R. Co. on all passenger trains.

...Mr. Murphy, an Altoona laborer, had ...his foot caught under the wheel of a ...on Wednesday afternoon, and mashed ...badly.

...Duly falls the dew of knowledge on ...pupils of School No. 1 in particular and ...other public schools of the borough ...general.

...threshing machine in Antis township, ...county, suddenly exploded while in ...a few days ago, but fortunately no ...was injured.

...A. G. Dale and wife, of Hunting...have travelled with a horse and ...a distance of ninety miles in about ...hours.

...annual retreat of the Catholic clergy ...Pittsburgh and Allegheny dioceses ...commence at St. Francis' College, Lo...on Monday next.

...John Thompson, postmaster, and ...Charles Evans, blacksmith, both of this ...place, are at present confined to bed with ...though not serious illness.

...Mahoney (Fourth Ward) lad named ...Leland fell from his father's fence the ...and broke one of his legs. Moral ...Mother shouldn't have a fence.

...Democratic party of this State will ...to Secret self very much to Pass...Hart in the great political race ...first Tuesday of November next.

...Wm. Kehoe, of Altoona, was arrested ...Friday morning last for riotous conduct ...connection with the late railroad strike, ...held in $500 for his appearance at Court. ...A cow weighing five pounds and a po...weighing thirty ounces have been pre...at the Clearfield *Republican*. There's ...room for such consignments in this ...locality.

...A Huntingdon county man named Place ...been assigned a place in the Western ...Penitentiary until this time next year for ...crime committed at the patriarchal ...of 77 years.

...The appearance occasioned by the con...tering of the baby, at once ceases ...to be the cause (as it should be) prompt...removed by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. ...25 cents per bottle.

...Not a finger to censure or even to ...criticise their President, Ruther...Hayes, had a rat, in convention the ...other day, to raise as a token of manhood in ...trying days.

...Wm. Moore, of Riddlesburg, Hunting...county, had his spine fractured a few ...days ago by a fall of coal in a mine at Coal...dale, and his recovery is deemed improba...if not impossible.

...It is rumored that another strike among ...engineers, trainmen and conductors on ...the railroads in this State, if not in all ...the States, is to be inaugurated on the 15th ...of the present month.

...A Salem exchange says that a man ...has to be a liar to be an editor, as ...folks (who probably had the editor of ...some local aforesaid in their mind's ...eye) generally conclude.

...The miners in the upper railroad ...coal at Altoona are now working nine ...hours, while those in the lower shops ...are working ten hours, as they have ...been for some time past.

...Henry Johnston, a member of the ...Black Eagle in the late rebellion, died ...at his residence on Tuesday evening last, aged ...about 45 years. A child of Mr. Gallagher, of the ...same place, died the day previous.

...Governors Geo. A. Grow and Jos. E. Johns...of Pittsburgh, Lee have each a nephew ...learning the machinist's trade in the Pa. R. ...shops at Altoona. Both young men bear ...names of their illustrious uncles.

...Dr. Hoffman, a surgeon dentist of fame ...will be at Wilmore on Monday ...next, and at Carrolltown on the ...following Saturday, Sept. 15th, and no one ...need be told the purport of his ...visit.

...Hon. H. Levergood, of Johnstown, was ...Chairman of the Republican County ...Committee at the convention of that party ...held on Monday last, the vote standing 42 ...to 34 for Mr. F. H. Barker, ...Esq.

...Mr. Geo. F. Bates, son-in-law of Hon. ...J. Morrell and Assistant Manager of the ...Cambria Iron Works, Johnstown, is lying ...very ill with hemorrhage of the ...lungs, and his recovery is considered ex...tremely doubtful.

...Mr. Hugh Smith, of Gaysport, Blair ...county, is the owner of a cow which has ...dropped fourteen calves in twelve years, and ...which $110 worth of cream and milk ...has been sold within the last nine months. ...Lucky bovine that.

...Mr. John J. Evans (Beulah) a well ...known and reputable citizen and staunch ...Democrat of this vicinity, died at his home ...in Cambria township, on Tuesday last, after ...a long and painful illness, aged about 56 ...years. Peace to his ashes.

...The many friends in this place of Judge ...Geary, of Bellefont, were glad to welcome ...him back this week on his second visit to ...town in an official capacity. Many ...a call and off may we be called upon to ...chronicle his presence among us.

...Wanted by every one who has an intelli...appreciation of its value, Health. Health ...is sure to the possession of pure blood: ...for pure blood is the sure possession of those ...who use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture, acknowl...edged as a superior blood purifier.

...The malicious person or persons at ...Nicktown station, this county, sought and ...found amusement on Saturday night last by ...turning the switch signal lamp, throwing ...over the railroad embankment, and ...breaking various signs, cautions, etc.

...Nine or ten cars of an extra freight ...train were wrecked at East Conemaugh, ...Saturday evening last, in consequence of a ...train parting and the pusher backing up ...against the rear end. Wm. Knepper, of Al...toona, had his right arm slightly injured.

...A disease said to partake somewhat of ...the nature of both scarlet fever and whoop...ing cough is running riot just now among ...the children of Gallitzin, and dysentery in a ...mild, aggravated form is paying its respects ...to quite a number of the adult population of ...the same vicinity.

...A fine saddle horse belonging to Father ...Christy, formerly of this place, but now of ...Columbus, Ohio, was stolen on the night of ...the 23d ult., and ridden about twenty-five ...miles, when it was recovered and returned ...to its owner a few days after by a horse ...named Stockton.

...The attendance at Court this week has ...been quite large, but the Johnstown *Tribune* ...is mistaken when it says that such a throng ...has not been seen in the ancient village for ...years, the truth being that none of the ...sort here have had as many guests this ...side as they could accommodate.

...Mr. John Good, of Taylor township, at...tempted to fell a tree on Friday last, but in...stead fell himself and the axe struck him ...in the calf of the leg and separated the flesh ...to the bone as nearly as if it had been ...done by a surgeon. Not so bad for Good ...but what it might have been worse.

...In the case of the Commonwealth against ...Jas. F. Milliken, charged with inciting ...a riot, a writ of *habeas corpus* was issued ...by Associate Judge Smith, of Blair county, ...on Monday, and the defendant was bound ...over in the sum of $300 for his appearance ...as matter at the next term of Court.

...—Caleb Robinson, of Paradise Furnace, Huntingdon county, cannot hope much longer to escape paying the debt of nature, as he was born on the 1st of November, 1773, and consequently is nearly 104 years old. May he find a paradise without a furnace when death overtakes him, as soon it must.

...—Hon. John Cessna telegraphed from Harrisburg at 5 o'clock Monday evening that the petitioners against the issuing of a commission to Recorder Greevy, of Altoona, had failed to put in an appearance and that the documents had been issued by the Governor and mailed to the gentleman named.

...—While a lad named Keys was clambering over a pile of loose stones under the new railroad bridge now in course of erection at Ironsville, Blair county, a huge boulder rolled from the pile and struck him, knocking him into the river and cutting and crushing one of his thighs in a shocking manner.

...—We are sorry indeed to learn that three children of our friend and patron, Mr. Ehrhart Farbaugh, of Allegheny township, have died within less than three weeks, all victims of diphtheria, and that seven members of his brother Edward's family, living near him, are afflicted with the same terrible disease.

...—The Altoona *Globe* establishment was bought at Sheriff's sale on Monday last by David Caldwell, Esq., of Huntingdon, for $320, the effects including, in addition to the material, nearly, $200 in book accounts. The purchaser subsequently leased the office and fixtures to the present management until April 1st, 1878.

...—A farmer residing in the southern part of Clearfield township informed us this week that his expected *late* crop of potatoes turned out to be no crop at all, owing, as he alleges, to the early decay of the stalks. Whether this failure in *late* planting prevails in other sections of the county we are unable to say, but we certainly hope not.

...—The workmen of Bennington and Tunnel Hill met a few evenings ago and organized a labor reform club; and the intention of those among them who reside in Blair county is to send delegates to the convention to be held in Hollidaysburg on the 17th inst, for the purpose of nominating a county ticket on a labor reform basis.

...—Capt. James H. Gageby, of the Third U. S. Regulars, one of the bravest officers in the army and one of the stanchest friends, albeit a Republican, that the FREEMAN can boast of, is at present on a visit to his old home in Johnstown on a five days' furlough. His command is doing duty just now at Wilkesbarre, in the Luzerne coal district.

...—Mrs. John Neil, of Fairfield township, Westmoreland county, committed suicide on Sunday night last by cutting her throat with a razor. She had been in bad health during the summer, and her mind doubtless became impaired. The family, consisting until this sad tragedy of husband, wife and four children, were in comfortable circumstances.

...—The creditors of Wm. M. Lloyd who have been so long seeking to put him into bankruptcy have succeeded at last, the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh having on Tuesday last overruled the exceptions filed against the confirmation of the Register's report as to the statutory number and value of creditors joining in the petition for adjudication.

...—Mr. Daniel O. Evans, one of the delegates to the Republican county convention from the East Ward, suggested as a dernier resort the propriety of nominating W. Horace Rose, Esq., the Democratic candidate for District Attorney, but the convention failed to see it in that light, and the gentleman named is therefore left without even himself to oppose him.

...—Winn Arble, a freight brakeman in the Altoona yard, was knocked down and run over by two cars on Wednesday evening last, and the *Globe* gravely tells us that his right leg was torn open from the knee to within a few inches of the ankle, the inner condyle of the femea, whatever that is, was broken and a deep gash about two inches long, was cut in the back of his head.

...—Rev. Ferd. Kittell, son of Wm. Kittell, Esq., of this place, and Rev. Father Holland, both of whom it will be remembered went to Rome some time ago as representatives of Bishop Tuigg, then of the Pittsburgh but now of the reunited dioceses of Pittsburgh and Allegheny, sailed from Queenstown on Thursday of last week and will probably reach New York to-morrow (Saturday).

...—While W. R. Whately, of Altoona, agent for D. Orr Alexander, dealer in musical instruments, etc., was assisting a few days ago in putting an organ on a wagon in Bedford, Pa., a loaded revolver slipped from the side-pocket of his coat and striking one of the wheels was discharged, the ball passing through the fleshy part of his left arm and tearing away a portion of his shirt collar close to the neck.

...—A young man named Wm. Ittinger fell from a swing near Huntingdon on Saturday evening last and fractured his right thigh and thigh joint, besides sustaining other painful injuries. The swing is twenty feet high and stands about twenty-five feet above Stone creek, in the middle of which young Ittinger landed after passing through the topmost branches of two pine trees. A lady and gentleman were on the swing with him.

...—Two stables in Hollidaysburg owned by Mr. Samuel Leamer and Mrs. John Wighaman were destroyed by fire on Friday morning last, together with a quantity of hay, cutting-box, etc. The loss is estimated at about $500 on the two buildings, with a total insurance of $300. The fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries, and suspicion points to some small boys, who may possibly have done the damage unwittingly.

...—"Many men of many minds, many birds of may kinds," many cloths of many hues made into "duds" for men and youths, and sold so cheap that none deny that money's saved by those who buy their clothing fine and clothing neat from Godfrey Wolff, who's hard to beat in selling clothing staunch and stout at the very lowest prices out. Don't forget the great popular clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Altoona.

...—The seasons may come and the seasons may go, and winter in turn may bring us the snow, but time and its changes will invariably find Murphy, the clothier, with a smile that is kind, ready to welcome all persons who call at that famous resort, Star Clothing Hall, where garments to suit every man, as we know, can be purchased at prices so exceedingly low that it is folly to hope, though you hunt the land o'er, to find better clothing or such a cheap store. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

...—A *Rose* by any other name would probably smell as sweet to the Republican lawyers of Cambria county, but the fragrance don't seem to have been strong enough to induce any of them to accept the nomination from their county convention for District Attorney, a position which had to go begging because neither Messrs. Kuhn, Brown, Evans or Reade were willing to assume the pressure, while Messrs. Dick, Barker and Kerr only lacked the opportunity of saying nay to the same proposition.

...—The groom with his bride had departed, to journey far off in strange lands, and the mother cried out, broken-hearted, "Well, I'm glad that girl's off of my hands, for it cost many dollars to dress her, notwithstanding the chance we enjoyed of buying at cash prices the lowest all the goods that we needed from Myers & Lloyd, who are the best merchants to deal with that in Cambria or elsewhere can be found, for they not only give full value for money, but keep a stock that is perfect and sound."

...—Many welcome visitors dropped in to see us during the present week, among whom we name Capt. H. D. Woodruff, late veteran editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, L. D. Woodruff, the present efficient editor of said journal, and Mr. Charles Ranstead, of Baltimore, one of the comparatively few among the many patrons of the FREEMAN who never allow the printer an opportunity to say thou owest me. Long may he live to bring gladness to the editor's heart and greatly may his tribe increase and multiply.

...—There is a rumor in the air that brother King, of the Altoona *Radical*, is to be nominated for the Legislature by the Blair county Republicans to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Col. D. M. Jones. We don't take any stock in Republican politics and have no desire to see a candidate of that party elected to any office, but if brother King should be nominated and eventually put through at the polls the lower house will gain a member with a head on his shoulders that can and will do honor to himself and credit to his constituents.

...—A horse owned or at least ridden to town by Luke A. Platt, of Susquehanna township, was taken from the Laterner House stable on Saturday night last, but was returned next day by a party who alleged that he had found the animal running loose about two miles this side of Wilmore. How he knew where the horse belonged the chap didn't wait long enough to explain.

...—James and John Jackson and John Blain, all colored if we mistake not, were taken to the Penitentiary from Westmoreland county on Saturday last to serve a term of nine years each for burglary, and Wm. Ellis, for the larceny of goods from cars of the Pa. R. R. Co., was consigned to the same institution for a period of thirteen months. Four young men were sent to the Allegheny Workhouse from the same county for larceny.

...—The steep and stupendous lies indulged in by some of our exchanges in regard to the yield of wheat per acre in certain sections this season throws Baron Munchausen completely in the shade. The latest we have noticed is an item in a Somerset paper which calm and deliberately asserts that a farmer in that county raised *ninety-three* bushels by weight, or *eighty-two* bushels by measure, from one acre. The President of the Nevada Lying Society will now be prepared to send the belt for the championship, which he has worn so long, to the county of Somerset, where it will be likely to remain for many a day to come.

...—The Logan Base Ball Club of Altoona came to time on Saturday last according to promise, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, but did not get their hands in on the match game with the Junior Mountaineers of this place until it was too late to play more than five innings, which resulted in a score of seven runs for the Logans to nary one for the J. M.'s. Our boys showed themselves the peers of their opponents at the bat and in the field, but the curve balls of the Logan pitcher were too much for them and they were forced to submit to the inevitable.

...—Joe Weisser was about as mad as they make 'em on Saturday morning last when he reached his place of business and found that some of the bovine breed had been calling upon him during the night previous, and not finding him at home had left their cards scattered about promiscuously over the porch and pavement in front of his watchmaker shop in Colonade Row, and not content with that, had even plastered some of them up against the side of the house. As an addenda to the diabolical work, some wag ornamented each of the cards with a flag consisting of a scrap of paper mounted on a short stick.

...—Abraham Lincoln Nimmy, the colored youth who administered poison to the other members of his father's family at Greensburg about two months ago, thereby causing the death of his father and one of his sisters, was tried in the Westmoreland county court last week before Judge Stowe, of Pittsburgh, (Judge Logan being a principal witness,) and found guilty on one indictment of murder in the second degree, and a similar plea was entered without trial on the other indictment. A sentence of ten years in the Western Penitentiary on each indictment was then imposed, making twenty years in all. Young Nimmy's age is about fourteen years.

...—Mr. A. T. Pindle, of Blacklick township, has left with us a small sample of Red Russian, Treadwell and Clawson wheat, the former of which is of the bearded and the two latter of the smooth varieties. They were grown on new ground at what is known as Ritter Furnace, in Blacklick township, and are the finest specimens of grain that we have ever seen produced anywhere. Speaking of the Clawson wheat the Germantown *Telegraph* says that from thirty to forty-five bushels to the acre have been produced in several instances this season. Either of the varieties named can be obtained from Mr. Pindle at $2.50 per bushel.

...—Our young friend, Ed. Buckley, of East Conemaugh, who for the past year or so has been reading law in the office of F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., in this place, was admitted to practice on Tuesday forenoon, after passing one of the best, if not the very best, examinations that has ever taken place in this county, the entire committee of examination being a unit in pronouncing him eminently fitted for admission to the bar. Mr. Buckley is a young man of great moral worth and more than ordinary literary attainments, and we feel safe in saying that if life and health are spared to him he will make his mark in the world before very many years have come and gone. He has the best wishes of all who know him for a successful and brilliant career in the learned profession he has chosen.

...—The nomination for District Attorney by the Republican county convention of a gentleman with the same initials, who subsequently declined the honor, if honor it can be called, may have given rise to the rumor which prevailed on Monday last that that jolly good fellow, George M. Riddle, of Philadelphia, had been chosen to fill a position which no Republican with more or less knowledge of the law could be prevailed upon or coerced into accepting. Be that, however, as it may, if Mr. Riddle was on the track at all, which we neither deny nor affirm, we are glad to say that he *Rose* from his slumbers next morning fully convinced that he wasn't the right lamb for the slaughter, in as much as he knew little or nothing about any law except the law of supply and demand in the dry goods trade, and couldn't be elected on the Republican ticket even if he did, notwithstanding his great popularity among the "frosty sons of thunder."

THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

...—Seventy-eight Republican delegates out of ninety-four, the full complement, met in county convention at the Court House on Monday last, and as a matter of form but not of substance, nominated the following ticket: Prothonotary, Col. Wm. J. McDermott, of Clearfield township; Poor House Director, Wm. Glass, of Munster township; Coroner, Joseph S. Strayer, of Johnstown. No Republican lawyer in the county was willing to incur the expense of getting tickets printed for District Attorney, and no nomination was therefore made for that office. The nominees are all respectable citizens. Col. McDermott was put through the Democratic flint mill of this county once before, as a candidate for Register and Recorder, and seems to be willing to go through the same rough process again. Mr. Glass deserved the empty honor of a nomination for having, almost since time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary, represented in county conventions the baker's dozen of Republicans who are scattered around loose in Munster township. Squire Strayer has heretofore filled the high position of Lord Mayor of Johnstown, and richly merited a nomination for the important office of Coroner. The action of the convention has placed Mr. Horne, the independent candidate for Prothonotary, in the position assigned to Mahomet's coffin, and will compel us again in our next paper reluctantly to refer to the candidacy of that gentleman.

...WHEN YOU VISIT THE EXPOSITION AT PITTSBURGH don't fail to examine Dr. Quincy A. Scott's case of elegant specimens of all styles of dental work, which won the Centennial Medal and Diploma, over all home and foreign competitors. You may not need a dentist's services now, but may at some future time, and at present you will observe with interest the great improvements made in dentistry through the inventive genius, artistic skill, and untiring study and industry of leaders of the dental profession like Dr. Quincy A. Scott. We know the Dr.'s work to be first-class in every particular, and that he is a reliable gentle. At his request we extend a cordial invitation to all, dentists included, to visit the largest Steam Dental Establishment in the U. S., located at 278 Penn Avenue, where the Dr. takes great pleasure in describing his methods of work, and the many appliances and advantages he possesses for performing the most skillful operations at prices within the reach of all. He also gives instructions to dentists on different styles of filling natural teeth, manufacturing artificial teeth, on the principles of applying the great Atmospheric Disk for retaining teeth firmly in the mouth, and on his *absolutely safe* anæsthetics, and his successful method of extracting teeth without pain. Go and see him if you have time. The Dr.'s exhibit will be on the corner opposite the entrance to the Art Gallery.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.—The September term of the Court of Quarter Sessions convened at 10.50 on Monday morning last, with Judge Dean and Associates Flanagan and Thomas on the Bench. The Grand Jury was then qualified according to law and Mr. Wm. J. Dawson, of Gallitzin township, appointed foreman, after which the names of the Traverse Jurors were announced, the several constables of the county made oath to their quarterly returns, and the Bar list was called for the purpose of having the usual motions, petitions, etc., presented.—These preliminary proceedings occupied the attention of Court until half-past 12 o'clock, when, on the principle that a short horse is easily curried, it adjourned until 3 o'clock, P. M., in order to afford the Republican county convention the use of the Court room for the purpose of going through the motions of setting up a ticket to be knocked down at the November election.

In pursuance of adjournment, Court reassembled at 3 o'clock and proceeded with business in the following order:

Com'th vs. Reuben Boring—maintaining a nuisance in the erection of fences across a public road in Blacklick township, and obstructing the highway. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentence deferred until Argument Court.

Com'th vs. John Hunter—first count, pointing a pistol; second count, assault and battery. The accused having established a reputation for previous good conduct, the Court permitted a *nol. pros.* to be entered on payment of costs and the furnishing of a bond in the sum of $500 for the keeping of the peace on part of the defendant for one year, especially towards the prosecutor, Valentine Bitner. The costs amounted to $48.96, which the defendant, albeit a Hunter, promptly paid for pointing his little pistol.

Com'th vs. Wm. Hildebrand, Thomas Parfitt, Frank Van Orner, Wm. Quinlan, Andrew Crouse and John McClaren—first count, taking possession of railroad property in aid of a strike; second count, riot. The testimony in this case elicited the fact that a crowd of persons among whom were the defendants, took possession in a riotous manner of an engine and several cars or gondolas, the property of the Pa. R. R. Co., at East Conemaugh, on Sunday night, July 22d, and talked of running them to Altoona in aid of the strike then in progress. Messrs. Johnston and Elder appeared for the Commonwealth and John P. Linton, Esq., for defendants. The jury, after remaining out from about 9 o'clock on Monday night until 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, returned with a verdict of guilty on both counts as to Hildebrand, Parfitt, Van Orner and McClaren, and guilty on the second count as to Crouse and Quinlan. Thereupon Judge Dean sentenced the first four to one year each in the county jail and a fine of $150 and costs of prosecution, while the last two were fined $100 and costs and consigned to the same institution for a period of six months.

Com'th vs. Wm. Emigh—disturbing a temperance meeting. Not a true bill and P. M. Woleslagle, the prosecutor, to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. George Swartzman—first count, stoning cars; second count, malicious mischief. Not a true bill, and the prosecutor, Wm. A. Walters, Pa. R. R. policeman at Johnstown station, to pay the costs.

About half-past 9 o'clock Monday night Court adjourned until 9 o'clock,

TUESDAY MORNING.

Court met at the time designated, and in a short time after the jury in the case of Wm. Hildebrand and others, which had been out all night without reaching a conclusion, came into Court and asked to have the evidence read to settle a discussion between the jurymen. The request was complied with and the jury sent back to their room, from which they were shortly after permitted to go to breakfast. Court then called the case of the

Com'th vs. Robert Mullin—indicted for firing into the signal tower at Lilly's Station on Tuesday evening, July 23d; Miss Annie K. Shryock, prosecutrix. Defendant failed to appear and his recognizance was forfeited.

Com'th vs. Andrew Alder and John Moran—stoning railroad cars. The defendants, both of whom are boys and bail from Johnstown, were found guilty, but were recommended to the mercy of Court. Sentenced to the House of Refuge for Western Pennsylvania until they have attained their majority, or are discharged through due course of law.

Com'th vs. Wm. Emigh—blasphemy. Jury called out under instructions of Court and defendant not guilty, and that the prosecutor, P. M. Woleslagle, pay three-fourths of the cost and the defendant the other fourth.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Com'th vs. August Gerhardt and David Watson—first count, resisting an officer of the law; second count, assault and battery. John T. Harris, chief of police, Johnstown, prosecutor. Gerhardt plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $20 and the costs of prosecution, and undergo forty days' imprisonment in the county jail, while Watson concluded to stand a trial, which resulted in his conviction. Sentence suspended for the present.

Com'th vs. David Watson—carrying concealed weapons. same prosecutor. Jury found defendant guilty and Court sentenced him to pay $100 and costs and go to the penitentiary for a term of one year.

TUESDAY EVENING.

Com'th vs. Nimrod McElearr—embezzlement. This case came from Johnstown and originated in a transfer of notes between brother-in-law and sister-in law, the name of the prosecutrix being Mrs. Mary Stark. The testimony showed that Mrs. S., the prosecutrix, had given the defendant a note against Mr. Ed. Meldron and took defendant's note in return. The defendant collected the money from Mr. Meldron but failed to pay it to the prosecutrix. Hence the suit. Under instructions of the Court, the jury found for the defendant inasmuch as the indictment could not be sustained, not being drawn to fit the penal code.

At 8¼ o'clock Court adjourned until 9 o'clock,

WEDNESDAY MORNING,

when Court convened with Judge Orvis, of Centre county, presiding, Judge Dean having gone home. The list of the members of the Bar was then called for motions, etc., after which Court proceeded with the case of the

Com'th vs. Richard Walker, charged with the larceny of a quantity of butter from a certain Mrs. Davis, of Blacklick township. Defendant found guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and undergo three months imprisonment in the county jail.

Com'th vs. John Benton—embezzlement.—Jury called and sworn. Case fell for the reason that the testimony was not sufficient to sustain the indictment, it being shown that the money which came into Mr. Benton's hands as executor of the estate of Geo. Youngker, dec'd, did not reach him in the regular way, and hence that he was not responsible in this action. The defendant, however, was required to pay the costs.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

Com'th vs. John Benton—obtaining money under false pretenses. The Court quashed the indictment in this case on motion of defendant's counsel.

Com'th vs. Robert Niz—fornication and bastardy: Mrs. Robert Palmer, prosecutrix. Jury finds defendant guilty and Court imposes the usual sentence.

Com'th vs. Jackson Sinclair—fornication and bastardy. Found guilty, and the old-time penalty imposed.

Com'th vs. Solomon Hildebrand—first count, seduction; second count, fornication and bastardy. Margaret Ann Kiger, of Jackson township, prosecutrix. A *nol. pros.* was entered as to the first charge and defendant plead guilty to the last. The same old sentence.

Com'th vs. Jacob Hawker—burglary. This case came from Johnstown, the charge having been made in July last by a man named Joseph Jackson. Found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for one year and eight months.

This ended the criminal cases and Court turned its attention Wednesday evening to

THE CIVIL LIST.

John Lantzy vs Hipps & Snyder—action of trespass for removing a half raft of timber in Chest creek claimed as the property of plaintiff. Jury out as we go to press.

M. N. Patton vs. Hipps & Lloyd—ejectment. On trial.

BILLS IGNORED BY GRAND JURY.

Com'th vs. Dr. W. H. Sloan—adultery. Not a true bill, and the prosecutor, John Crouse to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Mrs. Thos. J. Williams—assault and battery. Not a true bill, and Mrs. Lewis Hoover, prosecutrix, to pay the costs.

Com'th vs. Mrs. Lewis Hoover—assault and battery. Not a true bill, and Mrs. Thos. J. Williams, prosecutrix, to pay the costs.

The case of Austin Launtz, indicted for mispiacing a railroad switch, was continued until December term, probably with the intention of having him appear as a witness against other parties, in accordance with his agreement to turn State's evidence, as was also the case of John Endsley, charged with robbery and carrying concealed weapons. On motion of District Attorney Rose *nolle prosequis* were entered in the case of Michael Quinn, charged with attempt to commit rape, as also in the case of Sarah Boland and Morgan Thomas, each of whom was charged with fornication and bastardy.

...—Messrs. Stephen Mitchell and Peter Canole, former residents of Hollidaysburg, and both brothers-in-law, died in Mecker county, Minnesota, the former from disease on Friday, the 17th ult., and the latter from injuries received by being thrown or falling from his wagon, the wheels of which passed over his body, on Wednesday following.

A HUNTINGDON COUNTY BIGAMY CASE.

...—The scene of the following rural romance, the details of which we find in the editorial columns of a recent issue of the Philadelphia *Times*, is not so far distant but what it may very appropriately be given a place in our local department:

Outside the dominions of the late Mr. Brigham Young there is a popular belief that one wife is as much of a luxury as the law allows to any one man, and very often that is a greater luxury than one man can decently and adequately sustain. Those good people of various nationalities who settled this country started out with the monogamic system and adhered to it with such tenacity of purpose that in our civilization it became one of our institutions, and while a few ambitious men have sometimes sought to enhance domestic bliss with an additional wife, they have not only invaded the law and generally been pursued by it, but they have outraged society, and merited, if they have not always received, the severest punishment. The careful reader of the daily papers has doubtless observed that of late man's discontent with one wife is apparently on the increase, particularly in Pennsylvania, where lovely woman is much more lovely than in general and therefore more than ordinarily interesting.

Reflecting upon these facts is probably what led Mr. John J. Wilson some time since to institute some proceedings in the Huntingdon county court which have developed rather singularly. In the northwestern portion of the county are several families of the name of Randolph, said to be more or less descended from the famous John Randolph of Roanoke, but whether less or more has nothing at all to do with the story. In August, 1876, a young member of one of these families, named John A. Randolph—after his illustrious ancestor, no doubt—married Belinda Fetterman. In February of this year a young woman of good, but possibly not eminent family, named Pamelia Crownover, was married to John A. Randolph. It will appear very evident to even the casual observer that there must have been two John A. Randolphs, which is a not impossible thing, or that the one John A. Randolph had married two women within the brief period of six months, which is also not impossible. Mr. Wilson, who lives in the neighborhood, took the latter view of the case, and procured the indictment of John A. Randolph for bigamy. The case went to trial last week, and at the outset the defendant admitted his marriage to Belinda Fetterman. The justice who performed the wedding ceremony for John A. Randolph and Pamelia Crownover then testified that he recognized the defendant as the party who had married Pamelia. He was certain he could not be mistaken, and he was the more positive because the young lady had once been a pupil of his. The counsel for the defendant at this point admitted the identity of the lady; that she was Pamelia Crownover and is now Mrs. John A. Randolph, and that the justice performed the marriage ceremony as he had detailed. The admissions of the attorney for the defense, and of the defendant himself, seemed to establish the case for the Commonwealth, but it really only had the effect to thrown the prosecution off guard. The defense called first Pamelia Crownover, who testified to her marriage with John A. Randolph, but when asked if defendant was her husband said with emphasis: "No, sir; he is not the man." She insisted that her husband was another Randolph, who had deserted her and of whose whereabouts she was not informed. The defendant on the stand acknowledged having married Belinda Fetterman, but denied that Pamelia was his wife; he further said he did not know the justice who had performed the marriage service for Pamelia and John A. Randolph, and had never spoken to him. At this juncture Mr. Wilson, who had brought the prosecution, was put upon the stand to expain why he had done so. His story was that Pamelia had told him that she had married the defendant, and "she didn't care who knew it." Mr. Wilson, being a good man, to use his own words, "it just came into my mind that no man ought to have two women; no man, and that's just my mind exactly; two women are too much for any one man, and I wouldn't allow it." Then only thing that it was possible to go under the circumstances was just what was done: Randolph and Pamelia were informed against for perjury and the matter will be proceeded with at the next term of the Huntingdon county court.

It is an very interesting case, which will attract more than local attention, but it will probably not be a difficult matter to develop the facts, and when the mystery, which is now thinly hovering over these two marriages of one man, is dispelled, it will leave nothing but a hideous skeleton of a country romance, which is not such an uncommon affair as public morals make desirable.

...SATURDAY'S SOCIABLE.—That the picnic in aid of the Church of the Holy Name in this place would have been a grand affair had the weather proved propitious, there is no reason to doubt, and even as it was, thanks to F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., and his estimable lady, who kindly threw open the doors of Belmont and permitted the pleasure seekers to take possession for the time being, it proved a most enjoyable and really unexpected success. It was participated in by many ladies and gentlemen of this and other localities, even Altoona sending a very respectable delegation, which would have been largely increased had not the lowering clouds of the morning bespoke a wet day and very naturally suggested a damper upon the festivities. Excellent music was furnished by the Carrolltown and Ebensburg cornet bands, both of which organizations deserve the sincere thanks of all concerned for their welcome and enjoyable efforts, and the dancing music was unexcelled by any we have ever listened to in this place. Of the other features of the festivity we need make no special mention, except to say that the dinner and supper served up on the occasion were such in variety and extent as we have seldom if ever seen equalled at any picnic outside of Ebensburg, and the universal sentiment of all who partook of the good things was that they had never sat down to more sumptuous feasts or a greater abundance of rich edibles. To the willing hands which prepared the meals and to the generous people who furnished the necessaries as well as the luxuries too much praise cannot be awarded. They certainly deserve great credit for the liberality and skill displayed in the quantity and quality of the fare served up. What the pecuniary result of the picnic was we are unable to say, all to whom dinner tickets were furnished for sale not having yet reported, but considering all things we feel confident that in this respect it exceeded the expectations of the most sanguine friends of the cause.

...MURPHY MEN IN MOTION.—To the current issue of the Johnstown *Democrat* we are indebted for the following:

The County Temperance Convention met in Union Hall on Friday last. About twenty persons were present. On motion of A. J. Haws, Hon. A. A. Barker was made temporary president, and Mr. Geo. E. Hamilton was chosen secretary.

The following committee to select permanent officers was appointed by the chair: Messrs. C. G. Campbell, James M. Singer, John Fulton, Dr. J. C. Wilson, and P. M. Woleslagle. The committee retired and after some minutes' deliberation reported a list of permanent officers. After some debate, slightly of a personal character, the report was adopted. We were unable to secure the names of the permanent officers.

The following delegates were elected to represent this county in the State Temperance Convention which meets in Pittsburgh, Sept. 12: Messrs. John Fulton, C. L. Dick, Alex. Kennedy, C. G. Campbell, J. R. Sharretts, Joshua Carpenter, Rev. J. A. M'Gonigle, Thomas Davis, Samuel Davis, Rev. Thomas, P. M. Woleslagle, J. C. Wilson, J. C. Martin, and J. G. Gore.—Without transacting any other business the meeting adjourned.

...IS YOUR LIFE WORTH 10 CENTS?—Sickness prevails everywhere, and everybody complains of some disease during their life. When sick, the object is to get well; now to say plainly that no person in this world that is suffering with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and its effects, such as Indigestion, Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heart Burn, palpitation of the Heart, Depressed Spirits, Biliousness, etc., can take GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER without getting relief and cure. If you doubt this, go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it Regular size 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you.

...THERE IS HEALTH IN IT.—Gold or riches are not to be compared with it. We have chronic cases of sixty years, twenty-five years and down to one years' standing of kidney complaint, gravel and inflammation of the bladder, completely cured by taking the Barosma, or Back-ache Liver and Kidney Cure, which is warranted to relieve and cure the above diseases; also the liver complaint. Pleasant to take. One dollar a bottle, or six for five dollars. Prepared and sold by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and for sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Sent by express to any address. Price $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

—The Poor Directors of Pennsylvania propose to meet in convention at Lock Haven on the 18th and 19th of this month. Tramps are advised to stand from under.

ABSTRACT OF SHERIFF'S SALES.

...—The several properties designated below were disposed of at Sheriff's sale on Saturday and Monday last, the first eight on the list having been sold at the hotel of Conrad Rash, in Johnstown, on Saturday afternoon, and the balance at the Court House in this place on Monday afternoon:

The right, title and interest of Fred'k Kesser to a house and lot in the Fourth Ward, Johnstown. Sold to Cambria Iron Company for $2 9.

The right, title and interest of D. D. Gonghmour to a lot of ground in Woodvale. Sold to Johnstown Savings Bank for $250.

The right, title and interest of the same to one-seventh of 52 acres and 140 perches in Taylor township. Sold to Joseph Parks for $115.

The right, title and interest of Wm. Sleep to a house and lot in Fifth Ward, Johnstown. Sold to James Morley for $250.

The right, title and interest of Wm. P. Patton to a frame house, plank furniture Shop, warehouse and lot of ground in Fourth Ward, Johnstown. Appraised at $2,833 and sold to Rob't McLain for $2 225.

The right, title and interest of Henry Hansman and Wm. Bauerly to a brick brewery, frame hall, plank house, stable and lot of ground in Fourth Ward, Johnstown. Appraised at $10,186.66 and sold to Jacob Fronheiser for $8 0 5.

The right, title and interest of the same to a house and lot of ground in Fourth Ward, Johnstown. Sold to John Frank for $600.

The right, title and interest of Jacob B. Fyock to 85 acres and improvements in Conemaugh twp. Sold to John Huidfeldt for $250.

The right, title and interest of James Byrne to 17 acres and improvements in Barr township.—Sold to Anthony Kirkpatrick for $124.

All the right, title and interest of John Sm

STOLEN SECRETS.

A manufacturer in these our days holds his own against competition by force of capital, knowledge of science, and skill of workmen. He has no secret beyond that of producing the best article at the lowest price. One hundred years ago, the case was different. What a man discovered in the art, he concealed Workmen were put upon their oath, in the name of God, never to reveal the process used by their employers. Doors were kept closed, artisans going out were searched, visitors were rigorously excluded from admission, and false operations blinded the workmen themselves. The mysteries of every craft were hedged in by quickest fences of empiratical pretension and judicial affirmation.

The royal manufactories of porcelain, for example, were long carried on in Europe with the spirit of jealous exclusiveness. His majesty of Saxony was especially circumspect. Not content with the oath of secrecy imposed upon his work-people, he would not abate his kingly suspicion in favor of a brother monarch. Neither king nor king's delegates might enter within the tabooed walls of Meissen. What is erroneously called the "Dresden" porcelain—that exquisite pottery of which the world has never seen the like—was produced for two hundred years by a process so secret that neither the bribery nor the garrulity of operatives ever revealed it.

There used to be, close by Temple Bar, in London, an old chemist's shop. The proprietor of it, in days gone by, enjoyed the monopoly of making critic acid. More favorably circumstanced than other secret manufacturers, his was a process that required no assistance. He employed no workmen. Experts came to sample and assort and bottle his products. They never entered the laboratory. The mystic operations by which he grew rich were confined to himself.

One day having locked the doors and blinded the windows, sure, as usual, of the safety of his secret, the chemist went home to dinner. A chimney sweep, or a boy disguised as such, wide-awake in chemistry, was on the watch. Following the secret-keeper so far on his way to Charing Cross as to be sure he would not return that day, the sooty philosopher hied rapidly back to Temple Bar, ascended the low building, dropped down the flue, saw all he wanted, and returned, carrying with him the mystery of making tritic acid. The monopoly of the inventor was stolen. A few months after, and the price of the article was reduced four-fifths. The poor man was heart-broken and died shortly afterward, ignorant of the trick by which he had been victimized. Like Miss Tabitha Bramble, when informed that the thunder had spoiled two barrels of beer in her cellar, he might have said, "How the thunder should get there, when the cellar was double locked, I can't comprehend."

The history of cast steel presents a curious instance of a manufacturing secret stealthily obtained under the cloak of an appeal to philanthropy. The main distinction between iron and steel, as everybody knows, is that the latter contains carbon. The one is converted into the other by being heated for a considerable time in contact with powdered charcoal in an iron box. Now steel thus made is unequal. The middle of a bar is more carbonized than the ends, and the surface more than the centre. It is, therefore unreliable. Uniform work cannot be made out of it. For many purposes it will answer, but where accuracy is required it fails. Nevertheless, before the invention of cast steel there was nothing better.

In 1760 there lived at Attercliffe, near Sheffield, a watchmaker named Huntsman. He became dissatisfied with the watch springs in use, and set himself to the task of making them homogeneous.

"If," thought he, "I can melt a piece of steel and cast it into an ingot, its composition should be the same throughout."

He succeeded. His steel became famous. Huntsman's ingots for fine work were in universal demand. He did not call them cast steel. That was his secret About 1770 a large manufactory of this peculiar steel was established at Attercliffe. The process was wrapped in secrecy by every means within reach—true and faithful men hired, the work divided and subdivided, large wages paid, and stringent oaths administered. It did not answer. One midwinter night, as the tall chimneys of the Attercliffe steel-works belched forth their smoke, a traveler knocked at the gate. It was bitterly cold; the snow fell fast, and the wind howled across the moor. The stranger, apparently a ploughman or agricultural laborer seeking shelter from the storm, awakened no suspicion. Scanning the wayfarer closely, and moved by motives of humanity, the foreman granted his request, and let him in.

Feigning to be worn out with cold and fatigue, the poor fellow sank upon the floor and soon appeared to be asleep. That, however, was far from his intention He closed his eyes apparently only. He saw workmen cut bars of steel into bits, place them in crucibles and thrust them into a furnace. The fire was urged to its extreme power, until the steel was melted. Clothed in wet rags, to protect themselves from the heat, the workmen drew out the glowing crucibles, and poured their contents in a mould. Mr. Huntsman's factory had nothing more to disclose. The secret of making cast steel had been found.

Hot coals on a shovel held over varnished furniture will take out spots and stains. Rub the place while warm with flannel.

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $20 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very ittle Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,
Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870 DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Loans loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good reference perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, H. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.
FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.
CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3.'77.-1y.]

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 18.6.-1y.

WHEELING FEMALE COLLEGE.

A FIRST CLASS COLLEGE, **with very superior advantages**, for those who wish thorough Literary or Æsthetic Culture. Here parents may place their daughters, feeling sure that they will be under the refining influence of a social Christian home.

(8-19) TERMS VERY MODERATE. (40.)

Address FEMALE COLLEGE, Wheeling, W. Va.

DR A M. KEIM,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LORETTO, PA.

☞ Office opposite A. J. Christy's Drug Store. Night calls can be made at the office. [5-4.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers,

AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Force Cotta, Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the carrying of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877 -tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON.....H. T. O'FRIEL.

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12 —tf.)

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-11.t.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office and residence in new building on High street, one door west of Blair House. Aug. 25, 1876.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

CURIOUS WATCHES.

CURIOUS PIECES OF MECHANISM—RELICS OF THE OLDEN TIME.

A watch about the size of an egg, said to be made by a Russian peasant, is now exhibited in St. Petersburg. Within it is represented the tomb of Christ, with a stone at the entrance and the sentinels on duty. While a spectator is admiring this curious piece of mechanism the stone is suddenly removed, the sentinels drop, the angels appear, the women enter the sepulchre and the same chant is heard which is performed in the Greek church at eve. A watch somewhat larger, still small enough for a capacious pocket, was shown at the meeting of the society of antiquaries a few years since; it had an alarm, and showed whether the hour was morning or afternoon in allegorical figures representing morning, noon, evening and night, which presented themselves to view at proper times. Other figures told the day of the week and month, the name of the months, the phases of the moon, etc.; but the figures of this machine were not dolls, but were engraved on revolving discs. A watch at present in the Swiss museum is small enough to be inserted in the top of a pencil case. Yet its tiny dial not only indicates hours, minutes and seconds, but also days of the month. It is a relic of the times when watches were inserted in snuff boxes, shirt studs, ear rings, breast pins and even finger rings. George III. carried one of these little time keepers, which was set in a ring like a jewel; it contained one hundred and twenty different parts, and just about as many grains, so that the parts averaged one grain each, the balance wheel and pinion weighing the seventeenth part of a grain. The king was so well pleased with the wonder that he rewarded the skillful donor with five hundred guineas. Mary Queen of Scots had a watch made in the shape of a death's head. The forehead of the skull bears the symbols of death, the scythe and the hour glass placed between a palace and a cottage, to show the impartiality of the grim destroyer; at the back of the skull is Time destroying all things, and at the top of the head are scenes of the garden of Eden and the crucifixion. The watch is opened by reversing the skull, placing the upper part of it in the hollow of the hand and lifting the jaw by a hinge; this part being enriched by engraved representations of the Holy Family, angels, and shepherds with their flocks. The works of the watch form the brains of the skull, and are within a silver envelope, which acts as a musical toned bell, while the dial-plate serves as the palate.

A WEDDING RACE.—Among the Huzarcins—a people of Asia—the following is the way weddings are managed:

The suitors of the maiden, nine in number, appear in the field, all unarmed, but mounted on the best horses they can procure; while the bride herself, on a beautiful Turkoman horse, surrounded by her relations, anxiously surveys the group of lovers.

The conditions of the bridal race are these: The maiden has a given right, which she avails herself of, to gain a sufficient distance from the crowd to enable her to manage her steed with freedom, so as to assist in his pursuit the suitor whom she prefers.

On a signal from her father, all the horsemen gallop after the fair one, and whichever first succeeds in encircling her waist with his arms, no matter whether disagreeable or to her choice, is entitled to claim her as his wife.

After the usual delays incident to such interesting occasions, the maiden quits the circle of her relations, and, putting her steed in a hard gallop, darts into the open plain. When satisfied with her position, she turns round to the impatient youth and stretches out her arms towards them, as if to woo their approach. This is the moment for giving the signal to commence the chase, and each of the impatient youths dashing his pointed heels into his courser's sides, darts like the unhooded hawk in pursuit of the fugitive dove.

The race course is generally extensive—say twelve miles long and three in width—and as the horsemen speed across the plain the favored lover soon becomes apparent by the efforts of the maiden to avoid all others who might approach her.

On a certain occasion, after two hours' racing, the number of pursuers were reduced to four, who were all together and gradually gaining on the pursued. With them is the favorite, but, alas! his horse suddenly fails in his speed, and as she anxiously turns her head she perceives with dismay the hapless position of her lover, while each of the more fortunate riders, eager with anticipated triumph, bending his head on his horse's mane, shouts at the top of his voice: "I come, my Peri! I am your lover!"

But she, making a sudden turn, and lashing her horse almost to fury, darts across their path and makes for that part of the plain where her lover is vainly endeavoring to goad on his weary steed.

The other three instantly check their career, but in the hurry to turn back two of the horses are dashed furiously against each other, so that both steeds and riders roll on the plain.

The maiden laughs, for she well knows she can easily elude the single horseman and reach the point where her lover eagerly awaits her coming.

"ANIMILE" INSTINCTS.—The following which we find in one of our exchanges without credit could have originated nowhere else than in the fertile brain of Josh Billings:

Kats are affeckshunate; they luv young chickens, sweet kream, and the best place in front of the fire.

Dogs are faithful; they will stick to a bone when everybody else has deserted it.

Parrots are easily educated, but they will learn to swear well in half the time they will learn anything else.

Munkeys are imitatif, but if they kan't imitate some devilry they ain't happy.

The goose is like all other phools—allwuss seems anxious to prove it.

Ants are the bizziest ov all the little or big bugs, but a large share ov their time is spent in repairing their houses, which are built whare folks kan't help but step on them.

Flies toil not, neither do they spin, yet they hav the first taste of all the best gravys in the land.

The kockroach is a loafer, and don't seem to live so much on what it eats as what it can git into.

Ducks are only cunning about one thing—they lay their eggs in such sly places that sometimes they kan't find them again themselves.

Hens know when it is going to rain and shelter themselfs, but they will try to hatch out a glass egg just as honest as they will one of their own.

The sarpent and the krab change their clothing each year, and the rackcoon lives all winter on the memory ov what he eats in the summer.

The cuckcoo is the greatest ekonomist among the birds; she lays her eggs in other birds' nests, and lets them hatch them out at their leisure.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW SPRING GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

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THE PLACE is already LARGE, SUCCESSFUL and PROSPEROUS. Churches, Schools, and other privileges are already established. Also, manufactories of Shoes, Clothing, Glass, Straw Goods, and other things, at which different members of a family can procure employment.

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A new Brick Hotel has just been completed, 100 feet front, with back buildings, four stories high, including French roof, and all modern improvements for the accommodation of visitors.

PRICE OF FARM LAND, $25.00 PER ACRE, payable by installments, within the period of four years. In this climate, 20 acres of land planted out to vines will count as much as 100 acres further north.

Persons unacquainted with Fruit Growing can become familiar with it in a short time on account of surroundings.

FIVE ACRES, ONE ACRE, and TOWN LOTS in the towns of Landisville and Vineland, also for sale.

A paper containing full information will be sent free of cost on application to CHARLES K. LANDIS, VINELAND, N. J.

The following is an extract from a description of Vineland, written by the well-known agriculturist, Solon Robinson, and published in the New York *Tribune*:

All the farmers were of the "well to do" sort, and some of them, who have turned their attention to fruits and market gardening, have grown rich. The soil is loam, varying from sandy to clayey, and surface gently undulating, intersected with small streams and occasional wet meadows, in which deposits of peat or muck are stored, sufficient to fertilize the whole upland surface, after it has been exhausted of its natural fertility.

It is certainly one of the most extensive tracts, in an almost level position, and suitable condition for pleasant farming, that we know of this side of the Western Prairies. We found some of the oldest farms apparently just as profitably productive when cleared of forest fifty or a hundred years ago.

The geologist would soon discover the cause of this continued fertility. The whole country is a marine deposit, and all through the soil we found evidences of calcareous substances, generally in the form of indurated calcareous marl, showing many distinct forms of ancient shells of the tertiary formation; *and this early substance is scattered all through the soil, in a very comminuted form, and in the exact condition most easily assimilated by such plants as the farmer desires to cultivate.* [8-25.-1y.]

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

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ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morlec Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-3m.

A LECTURE

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Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

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Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

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Having once more taken possession of the well known Crawford House in Ebensburg, which he has refitted and refurnished in good style, and intends hereafter to conduct on strict temperance principles, the subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat either on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at the lowest possible price. Excellent accommodations will be furnished to summer boarders, who will find the "Crawford" a pleasant and economical place at which to spend the heated term.

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Lindsey's Blood Searcher is the greatest Blood remedy of the age. Erysipelas, Tetter, Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils, Pimples and all blood diseases yield to its wonderful powers. Don't fail to use it. Pure Blood is the guarantee of health. Price, $1. If your druggist don't keep it, send for it. R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'r, Pittsburg, Pa. The Genuine has our name R. E. Sellers & Co. on bottle of stamp.

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$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y*)

CURIOSITIES OF FOOD.

Man possesses a power of accommodating himself to a varied diet. All birds, insects and animals, with but few exceptions, are used as food by the different races on the globe, although such as are esteemed a delicacy by some are refused as unfit and disgusting by others. The main deductions from the diversity of diet, aside from the curiosities of taste thus presented, are that the same life-sustaining elements abound in all these manifold varieties of food.

Cannibalism, though now confined principally to the Polynesian Islands, was practiced by the ancient inhabitants of Britain, and even by other European countries, many years ago. The eating of horse flesh originated in Tartary, was introduced into Norway in 1810, and its use now prevails in fifteen European States besides France. Ancient Romans liked the flesh of the wild ass, the fox and the bear, and now we find Arabs eating camels; the Australians kangaroos; the East Indians, zebras, wolves, jackals and leopards; while the inhabitants of Abyssinia and Sumatra feast on elephant and hippopotamus meat.

Frogs are now eaten the world over, snails are used as food in many parts of Europe; sharks are relished by the Gold coast natives and New Zealanders; crocodiles are esteemed a luxury by the natives of Africa and Australia, slugs are in common use in China, walrus and seal grace the dining table of the Esquimaux, and whales adorn the fish markets of Japan.

Of the animals of smaller size the dog seems to be a favorite eating in China, New Zealand South Sea Islands, Australia and parts of Africa. Pliny tells us that every Roman gourmand regarded puppies as a great delicacy. During the late siege in Paris dogs sold as high as sixty cents per pound. Of all nations the Chinese seem the least fastidious and have no prejudices not easily overcome, if they cannot command a plentiful supply of dogs, cats, rats, mice, monkies, snakes and ten eggs or putrid fish. Monkies are held in high esteem as food by the natives of Ceylon, Trinidad, Borneo, Spanish Guiana, and on the Amazon hedgehog is a princely dish in Barbary and is also eaten in Spain; the Hudson bay skunk is eaten by the Indians there, and squirrels by the American Indians.

African natives eat nuts stead of palm oil, while the large white ants are roasted in pots and eaten by hundreds as we eat sugar plums. Asiatic locusts (such unwelcome guests in America) they look upon them as a blessing equal to our estimate of local as butter; they smoke and salt them, boil or stew, grind them down into meal and their use is very fattening. The Bedouins of Mesopotamia and other Eastern people dry and string locusts together to eat on their journeys with unleavened bread; they are also enjoyed by the Persians, Egyptians, Arabians, Bushmen, who claim for them a strong vegetable taste flavored by the plants upon which they feed. Caterpillars were eaten by the ancients at their feasts; and the same loathsome custom is perpetrated by the natives of South Africa. Spiders, beetles and grasshoppers are included in the bill of fare of African Bushmen and the inhabitants of New Caledonia, to which the former add, by way of side dishes, roots and bulbs, the larvæ of ants, lizards and locusts. In India, Zanzibar, Java, China and South America the use of snakes, lizards and lizard eggs as articles of food, is quite common.

A strange custom exists in many parts of the world of eating earth, probably having its origin in certain localities where the earth so used as food was found to consist in part of the remains of minute animals and vegetable organisms. Certain tribes live principally during the rainy seasons upon a fat unctuous clay; and the same is eaten by Japanese dolls, after being made into thin cakes, to give them slenderness of form. A kind of earth known as bread meal is largely used in northern Europe, and a similar substance called mountain meal in times of famine, stayed hunger in northern Germany. Much of the earth so commonly used in warm countries and also by certain classes in the South, as mere dirt, has no alimentary value, and its uses leads to certain disease and sure death.

Civilization, agricultural and commerce elevates the customs and appetites of the nations of the earth, by broadening their fields for supply, and giving chance for comparison of the world's dietary systems. What was once consumed as a necessity is no longer palatable to the people when opportunities are broadened and whose tastes are refined.—*Worcester Palladium tried.*

WEAK EYES.—A very simple remedy for weak or sore eyes is recommended by somebody, who says:

"Get a five cent cake of elder flower at the druggist's and steep in one pint of soft water; it must be steeped in bright tin or earthen ware; strain nicely and then add three drops of laudanum; bottle it tight and keep in a cool place; use it as a wash, letting some of it get in the eyes; follow this, and relief is certain. If the eyes are painful, or much sore, make some soft compresses wet in the mixture and bind over the eyes at night. I can warrant the above as harmless and sure, having tried it in a number of cases where other skill and remedies had utterly failed. If the eyes are badly inflamed, use it very freely, as a tea made of elder flowers and dried rose would help cleanse the blood. Pure rock salt water will strengthen very weak eyes if you bathe them daily in it. I would earnestly advise you to avoid mixtures or washes containing minerals or other poisons."